

INSIDE: North Africa's dramatic desert war

# Maclean's

AUGUST 22, 1983

CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

\$1.25

## THE NEW KING OF FASHION

Canadian Designer Alfred Sung



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CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

# Maclean's

AUGUST 22, 1983 VOL. 96 NO. 34

## COVER

### The new king of fashion

Four years ago Alfred Sung was the owner of a tiny boutique. Now, the designer is the hottest name in Canadian fashion, and his clothes are worn by Margaret Trudeau and Milla Malovsey. His meteoric rise is because of a combination of cool, sophisticated design and the driving kastle of his partner, Saul and Joseph Miron.

—Page 36



### The brutal shuffle

Prime Minister Trudeau shuffled his cabinet last week and, although it will not change policy, it will give the government a new look going into the next election.

—Page 20



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### Horror returns to realism

While some horror films bludgeon audiences with gratuitous violence, *Ogo*, based on Stephen King's novel, is horrifying in an unearthingly real manner.

—Page 53



### Libya tightens its iron grip

As Libya troops overran southern Chad, both Washington and Paris rushed aid to the beleaguered pro-Western forces. But it may be too little—and too late.

—Page 18



**Politics of Protestantism**  
When the Protestant and Eastern Orthodox churches met in Vienna, they resoundingly denounced nuclear warfare as a "grave threat to humanity."

—Page 42



## Fashion-plate magic

The Canadian fashion industry is an unlikely model on which to construct successful business strategies. But designer Alfred Sung, the subject of this week's cover story, has provided an example of an integrated approach which combines marketing, designing and selling. Expensive, keeping fads like "Flashpants," the Cat style or the nuclear holocaust gemock from Japanese designers who are wrapping people in black handbags are not for Sung. Instead, he works through an organization which enables him to keep in touch with what consumers want, not only what he wants to produce as an artist. And rather than content himself with selling sets in the relatively small Canadian market, Sung turned unashamedly to marketing experts who have been able to launch his lines successfully in the United States.

Senior Writer Gillian MacKay, who reported and wrote the Sung story which begins on page 34, found that although his success looks like magic, "it is really hard work and hustle." Added MacKay, a former business reporter: "Sung's designs are successful because they have classic lines, they are comfortable, and they have a bit of flair. The clothes fit the life of a working woman perfectly because they are made with her needs very much in mind."

Beauregard-Reporter Jackie Carine took a personal interest in the story because she owns some of Sung's dresses. Said Carine: "The real value to me of Sung's clothes is that I know I could wear them five years from now and still be in style. The only real problem I have with Sung's dresses is that I don't get nearly enough opportunities to wear them."

*Kevin Doyle*

CARINE AND MACMAY, *comics* photo



Marlowe's August 22, 1983

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## LETTERS

### Precious moments

After reading a well-thought-out article on one of Canada's most notable artists, "The World of Alex Colville" (Cover, Aug. 11), I was uprooted for me to review the Edmonson Art Gallery and found that the Colville exhibit, which spans from 1945 to 1985, is "steeped in Canadian history going only to Halifax, Montreal, Toronto and Vancouver. It is difficult to understand how such an exhibit can put Colville's "necessarily local in the public domain" when it visits only four out of 39 provinces, thereby making it almost impossible for a large part of the public to enjoy it.

—ERNEST VAN HEEG  
Edmonton

Your decision to reproduce Alex Colville's painting "Napoleon" has brought about some discussion among members of my family. Your writer says that painting "is charged with an ambivalent mood of celebration and lament. For a precious moment that must pass." We have been discussing where an owner of the painting might hang it in order to gain most from its artistic merit. On the positive side, an artist who makes sure that a good Nova Scotia deity gets his pedestal and trade-mark prominently displayed in his work cannot be all bad.

—JAMES C. NEWELL  
Petrolia, Ont.

### Canadians in a foreign army

In the Aug. 8 issue of Maclean's your reporter seems to seek our sympathy for Canadians who fought in Vietnam (Canada's unknown war). Canada's this country owes an unpaid debt to the men of the Royal Rifles and the Wim-

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### PASSAGES

**ENGAGED** Actress Elizabeth Taylor, 51, to Mexican lawyer Victor Gomez Luna, 54. This will be Luna's second marriage and Taylor's eighth—she was previously married to half-chain-smoker Conrad Nicholas Hilton, actor Michael Wilding, promoter Mike Todd, singer Eddie Fisher, actor Richard Burton (twice), and Virginian millionaire Senator John Warner.

**APPENDED** Norman Webster, 62, the former assistant editor of *The Globe and Mail*, as its editor-in-chief, effective Sept. 1. Webster, a former Rhodes Scholar who won a National Newspaper Award in 1971 for his coverage of the U.S.-China "Ping-Pong Diplomacy," succeeds Richard J. Doyle, 60, who became editor-in-chief in 1978. Doyle, created by the Royal Commission on Corporate Communications in the newspaper industry with establishing and maintaining the Globe's political independence, will become policy adviser to publisher A. Ray蒙格雷 but intends to concentrate on writing rather than administration.

**BORN** Norman McLeod Patterson, 100, son of Canada's longest-serving senator, in Ottawa. Patterson was appointed to the Senate by Liberal Prime Minister Mackenzie King in 1940 and retired in 1961. He was president and director of N.M. Patterson and Sons Ltd., a Wheat-grain-handling firm.

**DEAD** Mary Bass Thacker Temple, 60, tennis-time Canadian senior figure-skating champion (1938, 1941, 1942) and Canada's athlete of the year in 1942 and 1945, in Victoria.

**DIED** Donald Forster, 65, the new president of the financially troubled University of Western Ontario, who was to take his post as of Sept. 1, of a heart attack, in London, Ontario, a member of the Economic Council of Canada, former chairman of the Council of Ontario Universities and a former economic consultant to the governments of Ontario and Prince Edward Island, had been selected by a 12-member university committee after an extensive search.

**DEAD** Jane pianist Doug Ewell, 66, described by the late Taft Baker as "the greatest piano player I ever heard" of recent times, died recently. Born in Barbados, Ewell was a member of the famous piano trio that made the piano as well as the signature of the New Orleans style. He often performed with such classic black jazzmen as trumpeter Buck Johnson, saxophonist Sidney Bechet and trombonist Kid Ory.

### Life, death and Gabrielle Roy

When Gabrielle Roy, one of Canada's greatest writers of fiction, died, I thought "surely Maclean's will make her death—and her life and work—its cover story." My hope of seeing her magnificient face on your cover was, however, soon disappointed, for your July 15 cover gave Canadian Dr. Henry Margaretta instead. Here were two ladies indeed—two individuals we all associate with Montreal, one of whom established an abortion clinic there, where thousands upon thousands of unborn children have died, whereas the other has, reportedly and hopefully, given life to that city and its people. In her great novels, *Ce qu'il faut de moi* [sic] (*Childhood of My Heart*), Roy narrated those offerings in the words of her protagonist (to use James Joyce's usage) and brought them to life with unforgettable tenderness and the deepest love—the same loving acceptance of life as gift and blessing that characterizes the author's own life. Truly tragic, Gabrielle was the Roy's 11th child, a petite creature born before her mother's eyes still givin the chance to live and make her incomparable contributions.

—JOHN F. GUTHRIE  
Brussels, Ont.

### A church divided

After reading Rev. Stuart Lester's letter, "Disunited assembly and a strait" (July 14), I was left wondering where he has been for the past few years. The facts are manifestly well founded if necessary to present themselves against the procedures of internal courts in the United Church through the formation of the advocacy group called Clergy Abuse, are considering the formation of a "ministers' union", and themselves in some cases either unemployment insurance or welfare payments as a result of dismissal, and contemplate law suits against the church for wrongful dismissal. There are but a few of the symptoms of very serious underlying instability in this now divided church.

—JEREMY COX  
Kingston, Ont.

### Amel at work and play

I have adored Barbara Amiel's thought-provoking writings, but her attack on Canadian labor is unfounded. AMEL depicts the reluctance of Canadians to accept \$4.65-an-hour farm jobs which are cheerfully accepted by imported Mexicans. Consulting my 1982 World Almanac, I see that the per capita income of a Canadian in 1980 was \$16,294 and in Mexico it was \$1,000. If the comparative health of farm labor, the imported Mexican earns about 57 times that which he would earn in his own country. If farmers were to of-

fer Canadians an equivalent \$26.50 an hour plus transportation, room and board, I am sure there would be no shortage of gleeful applicants wearing straw hats and Pabst Blue Ribbon.

—R. MCLELLAN  
Ottawa, Ont.

The erroneous remarks made by Barbara Amiel [in previous month and in reply, Column, Aug. 11], who equates manual labor with fascist and socialist societies, are completely false. In the world according to Amel, "both these regressive ideologies require a great

dial of outdoor work of a grimy nature." Amel, despite her great learning, might wake up to the fact that there is a little more to democracy than drinking beer, collecting walrus and watching work. Amel should try her hand at berry-picking out in Manitoba.

—GARY ADAMACHEK,  
Peterborough, Ont.

Letters are edited and may be condensed. Write to Letters Editor, 12th floor, 200 Bay St., Toronto, Ont. M5J 1E6. Please include telephone number. Max correspondence to Letters in the October Maclean's magazine. Maclean's Newsline, 777 Bay St., Toronto, Ont. M5W 1A6.

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problems come out of SALET II and the pressure to abide by its limits. The NS, being probably merely a function of the fact that we have agreed not to undercut the limits of SALET II. That is why you cannot display them in a way that makes sense. If we did not have SALET II, then having more instruments or more NS, minutes would not have been any problem and the disparity between the slowdown U.S. ground-based ballistic missile force would disappear. Without it, the whole point about a first-strike capability would disappear. You cannot solve any of that under the limits of SALET II, so you get these basing plans that are contrary in essence to sense. The great mistakes we made—and we made it all by ourselves—was in not reacting during the 1970s while the Soviets were developing. Now we have to suffer the consequences.

**Moskow:** Has President Reagan been strong enough in facing the Soviets?

**Brown:** He has been staunch in trying to increase our armaments to try to restore the balance, but there has been as yet no articulation of a coherent foreign policy approach. The main problem, really, has been the failure to articulate the basis of our foreign policy and that came out of a certain prudence in approaching the Vietnam War issue periodically. It seems better to do it at the level of instinct, a wisdom with which I disagree.

**Moskow:** What kind of articulation could possibly be set?

**Brown:** For one, in terms of articulation, I would like to see some clear emphasis on making the point that US Secretary General Jerry Pate in his annual report said in his annual report: We said the world is slipping into anarchy and he calls upon nations to recommit themselves to the principles of the United Nations Charter. That is the message which we need to send the Soviets to call on them, to call on everybody, to give up aggression.

**Moskow:** But the secretary general, in that same annual report, said it was clear that people were paying less and less attention to the United Nations and its charter. He sounded as though, in some ways, he had given up.

**Brown:** Well, he has not given up, he cannot give up. But it is the nations who must decide to give up aggression. The charter has been going the way of the League of Nations ever since Vietnam, and if its influence continues to diminish, it will come to have any impact on the behavior of a lot of countries.

**Moskow:** I assume that you were not a supporter of détente with the Soviets?

**Brown:** I strongly favor free trade, others, but we never had it. It was an absolute fraud! The 1980s was the worst decade of the Cold War. You had the battle in Vietnam in which the Soviets

made agreements in 1973 and then tore them up and threw them out the window. The agreements were perfectly all right. They provided for self-determination for the people of South Vietnam, but the Communists just marched troops in and took over. The Soviets promised co-operation in resolving the Arab-Israeli dispute and carrying out UN Resolution 242 and then, the month before Nixon got to the Middle East in 1973, they made an agreement with Anwar Sadat to support the 1973 Egypt-Israeli war. And they started planning and supplying that war. Then, when the Soviets served the weakness of the United States after the fall of Saigon in Vietnam, they started rushing around in Africa and began active campaigns in the Caribbean. There was not any detente at all. It was pure stage. Harry Kissinger says, "Yes, we overall detente. The reason—the 1972 election [Mossad's] WHI Reagan ran in 1981?"

**Brown:** Yes.

**Moskow:** Will the Democrats try to capitalize on the nuclear freeze trend?

**Brown:** They will try, but it will be disastrous. They will be playing into Reagan's greatest strength. It will be a replay of the 1970s Labour Party debacle because at least half the Democratic party will not follow them.

**Moskow:** Americans once felt a sense of mission in protecting the "free world." Today, our sense that Americans are simply interested in protecting themselves.

**Brown:** The greatest danger now is the notion of isolationism and the whip of nuclear anxiety. A lot of people are saying, "These bastards, these Germans and Russians get us into wars and get us into a lot of trouble, even nuclear trouble. So let's get out of the treaties. Let's pull the troops out." Of course, that the next step is to say, "Well, we cannot trust the allies as sincerely, so for compensation, let's give the Germans the nuclear option." It is very dangerous, because I think that, in the most simple terms, the security of the United States absolutely requires our relationship with West Germany. That is the calculation of the balance of power, which is the oldest idea in foreign affairs. If we allowed the Soviet Union to take charge of Western Europe and Japan, the correlation of forces, as the Soviets would like to say, would be overwhelmingly in their favor. We could not have any freedom that kind of world. We look back nostalgically to the certainty of neutrality and isolation between 1918 and 1939 and have not yet reconciled that dream with reality. Throughout the 20th century we thought that we were protected by our superior virtue. In fact, we were pressed by the British fleet. Virtue had nothing to do with it. That is an important lesson to remember.



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## Ready on the Right

**R**ev Jerry Falwell's Moral Majority, the powerful, many-chaptered political-religious group, is changing its strategy as it prepares for the 1984 U.S. presidential election. The fundamentalist New Right group, championing such issues as the outlawing of pornography and abortion and

instituting prayer in school, is credibility with millions of white-tower Ronald Reagan in November, 1980. At the same time, it played a key role in defining some liberal stances and conservatism. But the movement had no impact in last fall's congressional elections. Undeterred after years

of relying on "hit lists" and scurrilous personal attacks on liberal candidates, what is considered to be one of the most influential conservative movements in the United States is adopting a new approach: reorienting the conservative priests of the Right even more toward the New Right label for a broader, vaguer title: the New Populists.

New Populism is defined by Richard Viguerie, the street-smart mogul and fund raiser, in the October, 1982, issue of *Conservative Digest*—a second bible among New Righters. According to Viguerie, the leveraged movement is a popular uprising against big government, big banks, big labor and media elites. For his part, Falwell, 40, has added twin crusades against "feminism," as he calls antifeminist campaigners, and homosexuals who, he charges, have given the United States a disease, AIDS, which could become the plague of the century.

The New Right is deeply divided over support for Reagan in 1984. Some conservatives endorse him, although with scaled enthusiasm. That movement would be financially important. The Moral Majority chairman is adding a political action committee to his 80-million-dollar (it includes a religious program seen in 40 states across Canada) called the Free America Committee. Its sole task will be to funnel money to Falwell's political favorites in 1984. Falwell hopes to raise \$4 million to be spread among a dozen conservative candidates, including Reagan. In other New Right quarters support for Reagan has evaporated.

Anti-observatives, who feel that the president has let them down by compromising with the liberals, believe that they would endorse Jesus Helms, the 60-year-old Republican senator from North Carolina, as their presidential choice if he decided to run. From his seat on the Senate foreign relations committee, Helms consistently berates Reagan's arms control policies, charging that the president holds "naive, Alcibiades-Wanderlust" ideas about the Soviet Union's world designs.

What awaits can the New Right hope for in 1984? Many political observers predict that it will not fare much better than it did last fall. Americans seem to feel that the rightward swing has gone far enough. It is difficult to predict the impact of the new "positive approach," but with bright signs appearing on the all-important economic front, the president's advisors see no reason for him to alter his brand of conservatism.

For its part, the Moral Majority and other anticonservative groups, as they plan for 1984, are finally turning their eyes toward heaven. Notes Viguerie: "If we lose or win, God's will is going to be done." So the bus plan?

—WILLIAM SCHIFF, Los Angeles

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## Sticky thoughts for sultry days

By Fred Bruni

**S**uch is life in these United States that a baseball bat can occasion hours of raging debate, intensive media coverage and a full page ad placed by people who want your arm bent over a sandwich. Subsequently, McNeill ordered that the game be completed Aug. 25, concluding at the point where the pre-tax incident had left off. The bat? It was dislodged, evidently by air express.

Yankee fans—those who earlier had celebrated the majority of baseball's judicial system—cried havoc. Stalwartly, only suggested, McNeill might not be so bad in New York ("Perhaps he should start horse-busing in Missouri," answered the Boss), and McNeil quizzed about a breakdown in law and order. Newspapers, magazines and television pitched themselves into the controversy anew, and Americans, on front steps and in backyards, examined the question with sounding cave.

**N**ow that history has ceased to come packaged as theatre, Americans seem content to let the world slip by.

"The spirit of the here must be upheld," proclaimed a school teacher from New Hampshire. "We are a people of intent, a humane and intelligent paper boy by the dictates of conscience and duty, bound not by words on paper but by the dictates of conscience and duty. George McNeill is a philosopher, not a poet. He has raised the moment." The teacher's adversary, employed in a trade that did not allow for two months' notice, each summer, was equally intent. "A rule is a rule. The Yankee was entitled."

Meanwhile, it was not exactly as if the world had sat down. Ronald Reagan, for instance, determined that comedians in Central America were not always enough to protect the service of Henry Kissinger. Which is why, the Henry Kissinger. The former secretary of state now heads a policy committee, and with ready, will inform the White House in whom comes the United States' next best person in those small and bittersweet nations threatening hemisphere peace and the sleep of our chief executive. As Kissinger, a battler like George Brett has nothing like Hark is considered by many the most

dangerous of killers, a fellow who demands a Northeast Asia à la kendo for bludgeoning the game wide open, if you will, for breaking the bone paths and everything else.

Yet at precisely this season we were not arguing the merits of Henry's new past. If he's back, he's back. We take him in stride. Politics have escaped our imagination, perhaps exceeded them. People would rather talk, with passion, about recipes for Japanese oysters, navel oranges, the curse of Japanese auto, defining prices in the personal computer market, Reagan and Giscard, rosy prospects for the United States Football League, torture cases, Navajo poetry. Politics counts.

Yes, the professionals—the politicians and social scientists and the odd university doc who can spare a moment away from their stockholders—will look around matters relating to foreign policy and domestic planning. A few hearty souls persist in being dragged off by police outside nuclear plants and military bases. Later this month, a contingent of debards will even march through Washington as half of peace and freedom, a trip down memory lane if ever one were taken.

But, for most of us, current events have lost their charm. It seems our attention span has diminished most sharply in the past two decades. Civil rights, Vietnam, even Watergate—let's say to be alert, as tag of things, back then. Now that history has ceased to come packaged as theatre, however, we seem bored, groggy, execrable, content to let the world slip by.

Recently President Reagan expressed dismay over reports that significant numbers of Americans were without adequate food supplies. Such news "perturbed" him, the president said, because it was an important administrative and social safety programs in place, and, besides, the country was recovering. "Higher," said the jaded leader, "he can blame him." Unpleasantness has long since left his pearly as a topic for proper conversation. The great issues now are likely to deal with baseball bats as well as big-league jurisdictions. The Yankees may choose to have settled in the pre-war era, but think about what has happened to the quality of twists and public awareness by comparison. Bobbed? Hey, buddy, a battler like George Brett has nothing like Hark is considered by many the most

Fred Bruni is a writer with Newsweek in New York.





Prime minister and his wife, Laureen, walk through a crowd.



Finance Minister Paul Martin. He has been a foreign service officer, an executive of Manulife-Bergman and as the publisher of Canadian Business magazine.

## CANADA

# Another shuffle, another show

By Cardo Giori and Mary Janigan

**J**ust before Finance Minister Raymond Perrault was dropped from the federal cabinet last week, he offered Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau two pieces of advice. First, he said that he should be replaced by a waterloo Steed, Perrault said that Trudeau should shake up his own office and the entire party, not just "wearage the chains" around the cabinet table. Trudeau easily ignored Perrault's first suggestion while he appointed five new ministers at one time. Small Business Minister William Sampson was in West Germany when Trudeau called to tell him he had been dismissed. Perrault, a nine-year cabinet veteran, had known for weeks that he would be a casualty. Defense Minister Gilles Lamontagne, the senior member of cabinet, was also prepared for his dismissal, and he had been lobbying for the post of transport minister. For Transport Minister Paul Martin, it was a matter of trial and error. The key economic ministers—with the exception of Lloyd Axworthy, who was moved from Employment and Immigration to Transport—left their jobs. But rookie minister David Collenette identified one possible reason for the new appointments: Emerging from the steady overhang of uncertainty at Rideau Hall, the new multi-industrial minister admitted

that the government had to try to change its image before the next federal election, due within 18 months. "It's the Stanley Cup final," he said. "We're down, we're in the final round, and we have to pull the game out of the box."

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Finance Minister Paul Martin. He has been a foreign service officer, an executive of Manulife-Bergman and as the publisher of Canadian Business magazine. MacLaren was in Britain when his appointment was announced and will not officially assume until he returns. David Collenette inherited the multi-industrial ministry. Although the department has fewer than 40 employees, it is an important ministry because of its ability to cater to the ethnic voters who have traditionally voted Liberal. David Smith's appointment to the small business ministry, although a finance cabinet post, will provide him with the chance to claim some credit for fostering the economic recovery, which the Liberals believe will help them capture support in the next election. Paul Martin, a former member of the House of Commons, will now be expected to do a lot of communicating with the business community.

The only real surprise among the internal cabinet shifts was the signature of 49-year-old Lloyd Axworthy as the employment minister, whose job had been created to respect the prime minister's respect for the former university professor from Winnipeg that he had been stung by the triple-digit transportation ministry because he was the only westerner in cabinet—and his new position will give him more freedom to alter the Crow freight rate through the House early in the new government.

Axworthy displaced 59-year-old veteran Jean-Luc Péladeau, who struggled with a portfolio that often overwhelmed him. "I'm going to run the whole damn thing—I would have liked another few months," he said. Péladeau was demoted to

Canadian resort of Val-Morin, 25 km northwest of Montreal. The weakened think tank turned out to be Axworthy's main weapon as employment minister. He went out in a storm of controversy when he said that the job market will never be as flexible as it was before the recession. As a result, said Axworthy, workers should be prepared to share the available jobs. His remarks produced an instant outcry from business and labor leaders. In an interview before his new appointment, Axworthy said, "At least I have people thinking about the issue of full employment."

Roberge takes over the employment portfolio at a difficult time. Axworthy was able to keep his political reputation intact, during the 1989-90 recession, unemployment fell in half a century by showing compassion for the jobless, introducing new initiatives and expanding benefits for the unemployed. That was no small task, by contrast, Roberge as economy as it was in 1991. The economy is very different today for the employment minister. Axworthy's idea of instead of raising the wage rate, he has to look ahead, making changes in the way we organize work. That's a more risky venture."

The remaining portfolio switches were more cosmetic than substantive. Notable was the elevation of 49-year-old Judy Keota from the junior mines ministry to the consumer and corporate affairs portfolio. She will, however, retain her responsibility for the status of women. The promotion clearly pleased her. "Not at all shabby, as they say," she bubbled. She replaced Ministerial veteran André Léveillé, 44, who was sidelined sideways to later enjoy an up-and-down political career. That move boosted Trudeau's backbencher Charles Caecchi, 58, out of labor into the environment portfolio. Macphail, Supply and Services Minister Jean-Jacques Blain, 43, replaced Langevin at Defence and Minister of State for External Affairs Charles Lapointe, 59, moved into Blain's former slot.

For all that, 28 of Trudeau's 38 cabinet ministers retained their current portfolios. And after last week's shake-up, each of the appointees probably pledged to faithfully support the government's current policies. "This is clearly a big day for me," declared Conservative Leader Brian Mulroney. "You can't get any good results when you shuffle fees a load deal." New Democratic Party Leader Ed Broadbent agreed. "This signifies no changes in major policies for the government, which is regrettable," he said. The next act in the Liberal drama may be by the most important when Prime Minister Trudeau decides whether he will retire soon or stay to fight the next election. ☐



Premiers Campbell, Lougheed, Lévesque, Devine, Buchanan, Pawley and Packford: courting a low profile

## A conference without confrontation

By Susan Riley

**C**anada's 18 provincial premiers met in Toronto last week determined to avoid launching an outright attack on Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau. Instead, they tried hard to ignore him altogether. The result was one of the most herculean, if amicable, gatherings in the 38-year history of provincial first ministers' conferences. After two days of deliberation, the 19 provincial leaders produced a consensus remarkable for its blandness. It called for improved co-operation in promoting international trade. But that recommendation was made by the prime minister himself, in his own words, "The public is a

little tired of confrontation." As well, the premiers believe that Trudeau's Liberal government, now at its lowest point ever in the polls, may very well destroy itself without the need for any outside critics.

Some premiers had additional reasons for not wanting to draw attention to themselves. British Columbia Premier William Bennett, who was under fire last week when 40,000 B.C. public servants demonstrated against his new austerity policies, was one provincial leader who welcomed the release anonymous of Toronto. Bennett stoutly defended his job-shaving exercises but got hit by the criticism in his remarks on that subject. Meanwhile, René Lévesque was uncharacteristically buoyant, although his Parti Québécois government is strikingly low in the polls. Even Newfoundland's volatile premier, Brian Peckford, and Alberta's iron-fisted Peter Lougheed were unusually mild in their comments. Behind the scenes, however, Packford, Lougheed and Lévesque got what they wanted when they lobbied down a Davis proposal for a first ministers' conference on the economy. Such a forum could be used by the Liberals as a pre-election platform, the dissidents surmised. In-

### Chairman Davis' co-operation



stead, they came up with the unlikely "alternate plan" that Trudeau meant when he said at a time:

The premiers even tempered their anti-government rhetoric. That was because, as one premier confided, "We would be heading Ottawa an election issue." As a result, despite recent threats from Edmonton that Alberta will fight federal Health Minister Georges Régnier's threatened ban on hospital user fees and extra charges, the doctors' Lougheed's resistance was tactfully muted in Toronto. With the rest of the premiers, he avoided raging denunciations and substituted a mild request that Régnier meet with provincial health ministers in September to discuss proposed changes in federal-provincial health care funding.

On the issue of Canada's 1.4 million unemployed, the premiers were unable to reach any consensus. With New Democratic Party extolling Manitoba's 1986 job creation program and Bennett laying off hundreds of public servants in British Columbia, the ideological gulf proved too wide to cross. Pawley, for one, expressed disappointment. "The bottom line is that employment should have been dominate the agenda throughout," he said. "But most of us felt that, particularly the more progressive provincial premiers, were not ready to take any action in the hope that Pierre Trudeau and his federal Tories will win the next election and provide enough new economic stimulus to create more jobs."

The most heated discussion was also the least expected. In one closed-door session, New Brunswick Premier Richard Hatfield, who often sits with Trudeau, complained that the federal government's new approach to regional assistance was more politically partisan than ever before. He charged that Ottawa is providing federal grants to federal ridings with virtually no consultation with the provinces. Then, Nova Scotia Premier John Buchanan declared that federal Trade Minister Gerald Regis, a former premier of the province, had recently approved construction of a \$50-million federal office building for downtown Halifax without any prior discussion with provincial officials. The project has since been delayed, but the incident threatened to ignite an outright attack on the federal Government. Then, Saskatchewan Premier Grant Devine reminded his colleagues that any strong criticism of Ottawa would be counterproductive. Ultimately Devine, Davis and other moderates prevailed. Their colleagues decided to wait for what one Alberta official called "the consensus economy"—Trudeau—to review from politics for good. ♦

## Florida's Quebec connection

**U**s drug enforcement officials refer to it as "The French-Canadian Connection," one of the longest international drug trafficking networks in North America. Last month, after a three-year investigation into Florida's boozing methamphetamine drug trade, U.S. marshals moved in and arrested 39 suspects on 40 indictments from a Fort Lauderdale grocery store. Then they revealed that at least 11 of those indicted were Quebecers, some of whom had become household names in Canada after the 1975 Quebec Police Commission inquiry that organized crime. Although the U.S. investigators claim that they have broken the back of

local meat-packer William O'Brien, 59, who was named as a top underworld financier in testimony at the Quebec enquiry, O'Brien moved to Hallandale, Fla., in 1974, became a naturalized U.S. citizen and managed to avoid testifying at the same investigation. O'Brien's alleged kickback in the drug smuggling operation was his investing money and corruption in the state. Other Quebecers arrested in the raid included Marcel Bégin, who was de-



Man with drugs: the network's reach extended to the Canadian border

scolded in the crime investigations as the underworld boss of Boréa, 60 km northeast of Montreal, and Romeo Yvon Tessier, 46, formerly of Shawinigan. Sud André Degrande, the Quebec boxer whose box was also indicted by the grand jury. The DEA has filed extradition papers in Washington to have Desjardins brought back to Florida from Montreal to face trial. Said one DEA official: "We have got him. But we want his body too."

The investigation, which involved the DEA, the RCMP and local Florida police forces, traced drug traffic exchanges where more than \$50 million worth of

parroted changed hands. The DIA officials claim that a variety of drugs, including Quaaludes and the trade-blaster drugs (so-called because sold under the trade name Valium), were shipped from Canada into the United States by cars and trucks. In return, cocaine was shipped north into Canada. Major Nick Nasaro, chief of the Broward County Organized Crime Bureau, which includes the Fort Lauderdale area, has been watching Ghosn and Stevens for the past 20 years. He describes them as "notorious...short businessmen with whom investigators had 'played a cat-and-mouse' game" for years.

Some officials of the DIA fear that cross-border truck traffic may intensify despite the wave of arrests. And various investigators dispute Nasaro's characterization of the organization as non-violent. As well as picking up about 800,000 illegally manufactured Valium and Quaalude tablets in last month's sweepings, one investigator said that he seized an "assassination kit" during the raid. "Anybody with a kit containing a semiautomatic gun equipped with a silencer obviously plans to use it," he said. DIA officials said that the evolution of the French-Canadian connection could be traced back to the same

bush officials to note in their drug dealers, and the Colombian enterprise for methamphetamine suddenly became restrained. Then, according to Jack Todd, a DIA investigator, "the market began to reach out for other sources."

The reach did not have to extend farther than the Canadian border. While the Canadian government did not offer too much methamphetamine, it had no trouble producing diaphenyl, a more potent drug than Quaalude.

The trade also enabled Canadian dealers to offer something else that had cash for their own cocaine purchases. At the same time, the export of diaphenyl created a thriving cottage industry in southern Florida. There the powder was pressed into 20- to 250-mg pills and neatly stamped "Lemon" "U.S." (disguising them as legally manufactured Quaaludes). "They were turning out a very high-quality product," said one investigator. By the time of last month's sweep, added Todd, "Gainesville was the largest distributor of Valium in the world." As well, an attorney for the U.S. postal department quoted Ghosn as boasting that he personally controlled every pill produced in south Florida. If Ghosn is convicted on seven counts of cocaine and diaphenyl,



Floating boat and a dock nearby in one

indirect purchase of a B.C. Packers harbor facility.

These moves, however, have only made many waves in already troubled waters. In recent weeks angry fishermen have closed two north coast fisheries offices, and two weeks ago, in a protest against drastically lowered wholesale fish prices, the 1,000-member UFWFU staged a 24-hour walkout. Though a long strike now appears averted, fish prices, which have been falling since 1979, tumbled further this year, driving the price of Coho salmon down to 60 cents a pound from the 1982 price of 75 cents. Yet, in a precedent-setting decision, the town council set ever-prices at twice the majority of independent fishermen who comprise the fleet. Said Doug Triggs, a 60-year-old gill-netter: "It's more or less a oligarchy."

Despite the fewer numbers of salmon, everyone involved in the industry seems determined to catch the last one. And who is allowed to catch what has been the subject of heated disputes. British Columbia's Indians claim the fish as an aboriginal right, while the fiercely independent trappers, miners and gill-netters each claim that the other groups are taking too many fish. Illegal poaching is a widespread problem, and sports fishermen also demand their quota. There is almost general agreement on one thing, however: that the federal fisheries department has been unable to stop the slide in the number of salmon. Still, while the debate rages on, one thing is clear: the arguments are only a warning cry that could signal the end of one of Canada's best-known and best-loved food products.

— PETER KIRKMAN in Miami



Miami Beach: the trade enabled Canadians to offer more than cash for cocaine

booming drug trade is South America, particularly in Colombia. The latest series of drug inquiries began these years ago when Colombians were investigated and ultimately prosecuted for smuggling methamphetamine along with their own domestically produced cocaine into the United States. The U.S. government pressured reluctant Colum-

bian officials, conspiracy and obstruction in a trial expected to begin in October, he faces a possible 57-year jail term. That could still be a relatively light punishment compared to Stevens; he faces a potential 90-year term if convicted of 14 counts of drug-related charges.

— PETER KIRKMAN in Miami

## B.C.'s hot blast of protest

**T**he Mood-ed Solidarity symbol that flew over Vancouver's Empire Stadium was slightly hyperbole last week as 60,000 marchers left their jobs to attend a mass rally against the British Columbia government's controversial restraint program. Still, the turnout surprised even B.C. Federation of Labor President Arthur Rabe, who had predicted only half that number. And it immediately sparked rumors that a "spontaneous general strike" might be the next tactic used by the coalition of unions, public service agencies and community groups that sponsored the rally.

As it was, the gathering provided a muted version of a general strike. lingerie stores and libraries around Vancouver were closed, the city's bus system shut down for four hours, and some staff members at provincial prisons and houses for the elderly, risking loss of pay, letters of reprimand and temporary suspension, left their charges alone for the day. For his part, Premier William Bennett, who was attending the premiers' conference in Toronto,

the political backlash against the government's restraint program, the government's resistance to reform, and the harsher measures contained in the July 88-billion budget package. Clinton has introduced an anti-social spending freeze, the government's original plan to fire provincial employees without cause, and Labor Minister Robert McClelland has suggested that changes may be made to British Columbia's civil service and somewhat enfeebled human rights legislation. Even Human Resources Minister Grace MacCarty, a Social Credit member, admitted last week that the government had done a bad job selling its restraint program. "We do not tell our story, and when we try to, we gibble it," she said. That presumably is a problem for public relations practitioners, but the government's recent hiring of a PR company for \$48,000 to promote its bilateral restraint program is not likely to engender widespread admiration.

Not one of the 88 bills in the restraint package has yet been passed, and a recall motion表 has been filed against the Opposition. The opposition has vowed to block passage for months. Still, Bennett



Mass rally at Empire Stadium; the Solidarity symbol was slightly hyperbole

dismissed the protest's significance, saying, "Some part of the demonstration is really there who less demonstrating against the results of the last [May 1] election." Bennett suggested that those who support his position have enough dignity not to show up at rallies.

Despite those brave words and other attempts by Bennett and his provincial secretary, James Chisholm, to downplay

and resort to a traditional Sacred Tie and get legislation by exhaustion, pushing its restraint program through the house in marathon legislative sessions, or he could meet with the Opposition and make a deal, saving passage of the laws by removing some of their more contentious aspects. History suggests that it will be the marathon route.

— MALCOLM GRAY in Vancouver

# Libya tightens its iron grip

By Marc McDonald

**A**s the residents of the shell-pecked Chadian capital of Ndjamena struggled through a three-day national holiday that marked 20 years of precarious independence for the former French colony, thousands of refugees crowded out the fated border last week. President Hissene Habré's government forces had been routed from the strategic oasis of Faya-Largeau, 800 km to the north, after an unrelenting three-day bombardment by Libyan planes and tanks backed by rebel troops of former president Goukouni Oueddei.

What caused the reassessment was the fact that, after six weeks of refusing to intervene, the French reluctantly decided to send 500 paratroopers as "intermediate force." But the help was too little and too late. Indeed, the most intense enemy of the latest conflict involving the 40,000 irregular rebels of the Saharan Tuaregs was that, by setting up Chad as a symbol of the West's determination to stop Libya's outrages at being east of Washington's narrative

near Khadafy, Washington and Paris may have paraded themselves into a diplomatic corner. Committed now to ensure Habré's ultimate victory or face the two powers risk becoming disastrously embroiled in a complex and apparently insoluble internal feud that French governments have failed to heal since granting Chad independence in 1960.

Certainly the biggest loser in Chad last week was not Habré but French President François Mitterrand, who engaged in the first military operation of his two-year-old regime. It was a humiliating, even abject, situation for a leader who has long prided himself on Third World sympathies, which he has been able to project as "protection" for weaker governments and who vowed that he would never play Africa's pawns. For years France has carefully avoided meddling with the mercenary Khadafy, who is not only one of its leading arms customers but also one of its major oil suppliers. And for days Mitterrand balled at being east of Washington's narrative

in the dispute with the Libyan leader. But the most influential figure of francophone Africa—President Félix Houphouët-Boigny of the Ivory Coast, Abdou Diouf of Senegal and Lt.-Gen. Maïmouna Sene Soko of Zaire—have pleaded Chad's case in Washington in recent weeks. Mitterrand finally realized that what was at stake was no longer his own principles but nothing less than France's prestige among its former African colonies.

Indeed, as diplomatic observers stressed, without its web of alliances in Africa, France would be just another European entity, stripped of its claim to influence on the world stage. Still, Mitterrand may have reached his decision too late to prevent the credibility of the French defense ministry among moderate African leaders who fear that their Libya neighbors are abandoning them by their usual trading partner and source of aid. By initially refusing to send troops along with its 500 soldiers in military supplies to Habré, the French government seemed to be paralyzed by indecision. Even



Libyan prisoners of war (left); Muammar Khadafy (below), a miserable rectangle of desert, a minor stage for superpower struggle

worse, by dispatching the first of its 500 red-clad paratroopers to N'Djamena as instructors, not combatants, and with no accompanying air cover, France not only assured Habré's defeat at Faya-Largeau but appeared only half-committed to Chad.

Not only that, but the arrival of France's crack combat regiments in N'Djamena's blistering 40°C heat sparked suspicion entwined from Mitterrand's Conservative party to government and civil service that France's Third World clients within his own Socialist Party. As one Socialist official, who requested anonymity, said: "If you have to east with the likes of撒旦 (Satan) and, you have to eat effectively and, clearly, racism has been taken too far. The result is a catastrophe for France's image."

But France was not suffering a tarnished image. President Ronald Reagan's near-intervention, at times threatened to transform Chad—a rectangle of desert—into a stage for another superpower struggle. By sending four F/A-18 fighter aircraft to the area and the carrier Dwight D. Eisenhower and Coral Sea toward Libya's Gulf of Sidra along with \$35 million in emergency aid, Reagan not only angered Mitterrand but at least one general within the own military establishment. Last week army Chief of Staff Gen. John A. Wickham Jr. protested that the country's defense resources were being stretched too thin. At a time of mounting criticism over U.S. intervention in Central

Africa, The Washington Post editorialized that most Americans could not even find Chad on a map.

Nor were Egypt's actions given concrete support by Egypt, a country that the president says is threatened by Libya's waves. Although Egyptian President Hosni Mubarak has sent arms and supplies to Habré and branded Khadafy's invasion as "treasonous," he has refused to send troops to assist him. Instead, the Egyptian army carefully played down the presence of 20,000 U.S. troops and two American liaison units for the axis' defense maneuvers (code-named Bright Star), dragging any connection between the radar planes and conflict in Chad. That appeared to be the reason that two other African wags sent to Khartoum in neighboring Sudan. While violently opposing Khadafy, Mubarak does not want to confront him directly, provoking the renewed wrath of other radicals.

Arab states and endearing his own carefully designed policy in Africa.

Last week, however, after taking Faya-Largeau, Khadafy himself appeared to be ready to compromise. Libya's official JANA news agency issued a series of invitations to a peaceful solution, an indication that Khadafy was having second thoughts about risking his pres-

Chadian troops of Papa-Largeau, Washington and Paris risk becoming disastrously embroiled in an impossible fight





Guatemalan troops. Meja Vicente: a loss of support, a struggle, a protracted uncertainty—and fear

#### GUATEMALA

## How the old guard outgunned the young Turks

**F**or the second time in 17 months army troops and tanks, accompanied by the roar of planes and helicopters, surrounded Guatemala's National Palace last week. And, after a brief shootout, a new general occupied the president's office. Oscar Humberto Meja Vicente, the country's new leader, in the sixth consecutive general to rule Guatemala since the former defense minister succeeded the erratic and disreputable Rios Montt. And, as is generally the case, Meja Vicente immediately pledged a transition to democratic rule and he and his wife addressed the date of elections previously scheduled for next July. Meja Vicente also lifted a long-standing state of martial law imposed by Rios Montt, called a press conference to re-establish freedom of the press, and abolished special military tribunals established by his predecessor to try civilians under summary conditions. In Washington, where the administration has been eagerly awaiting an opportunity to bring Guatemala into its Central American strategy, the U.S. state department, two days after the coup, and it fully supports Meja Vicente's promise to "institute the process of returning the country to democratic government."

But in Guatemala, where there have been 16 military governments since 1964, the reaction to the latest takeover was far cooler. Alejandro Maldonado, for one, the presidential candidate of the centrist Christian Democratic

Party in the March, 1982, election, dismissed the coup as a "new administrative change." Spokesman for leftist guerrillas, who have been fighting military rule for decades, declared that Meja Vicente's accession was a "perversion" and a "political change." Rios Montt, for last week's events, in fact, seemed largely confined to members of Guatemalan society. Major General Juan Alfonso Alarcón, leader of the country's mercantile National Liberation Movement (MLN), lauded the coup as a step toward

"democratic elections." Rios Montt, he claimed, had "failed to contain subversion." The SLN, by contrast, "would know how to clean up the country."

But even as army troops in full battle gear took up positions around key buildings in the capital, there were indications that this year's coup was far different from the one that brought Rios Montt to power in the last year's year's coup. Most strikingly, support from Guatemala's legal political parties was very enthusiastic among the country's junior officer corps. That was because it followed a rigged presidential election staged by a discredited dictator, Gen. Fernando Romeo Lucas García.

But Rios Montt, a fervent evangelist and a member of the tiny Church of the Word, soon lost much of his support. Rios Montt delivered Sunday morning sermons on national television, urging hard work and clean living (including advice to Guatemalan officials to give up their mistress). And he enraged many Roman Catholic Guatemalans by supporting several members of his test to high government offices.

Last week's coup leaders said that Rios Montt's religious fanaticism was the main reason that they moved against him. But Rios Montt's real afflatus were that he threatened the privileges enjoyed by the country's top-ranking officers and engineers, however unlikely, the interests of



wealthy landowners and industrialists who support the army.

The former president, for one thing, had angered top-ranking officers by increasing the authority of junior commanders who direct operations against the country's left-wing insurgents. Rios Montt may also have made himself vulnerable to Guatemala's elites by flouting with the idea of massive land reform or an "opening" to the country's democratic left. By contrast, Meja Vicente is a hard-line 35-year veteran who identifies with the military's top echelons. That close association, and loyalty to Rios Montt, preoccupied many junior officers in oppose Meja Vicente during the overthrow. Besides the brief battle at the ornate green-marble National Palace (which left Lee dead and six wounded), there were other signs last week of the younger officers' discontent. The lieutenants and captains at one key military base in the capital initially refused to submit to Meja Vicente. Rios Montt himself intervened to prevent any full-scale breakdown of discipline. But for days after the coup many junior officers wore their camouflage uniforms inside out in repudiation of the new regime.

The promise of elections is unlikely to sway Congress to accede to President Ronald Reagan's request for \$75 million in aid for Guatemala in 1984. One obstacle to granting the assistance is the fact that Meja Vicente assassinated Maryland Democratic Representative Clarence D. Long, the chairman of the House appropriations committee, during his visit to Guatemala last spring. The congressman discussed Guatemala's gross human rights record publicly—there have been more than 20,000 deaths in counterrevolutionary battles or political unrest since a CIA-backed coup in 1966. Then, Meja Vicente became a virtual guerrilla sympathizer who was "too old" to understand Guatemala's problems. Last week Long, declared: "I'm determined not to give the Guatemalan government any economic or military aid. We have better uses for our money."

Still, the Reagan administration hopes to enlist Guatemala's help in its crusade against what Washington believes is widespread leftist subversion in Central America. Indeed, Meja Vicente has already indicated that he is prepared to co-operate with Reagan. Last week he condemned Nicaragua's Sandinista regime as "a threat to the whole continent." He also hinted that he might welcome U.S. bases on Guatemala territory. But that concession might be more extreme than even Guatemala's old-line military establishment would accept.

—WILLIAM CRISP is Guatemala City, with LOWELL GIBBS in New York



**Merit**

THE SIGNATURE OF SUCCESS  
MERIT SUITS, SPORTSJACKETS AND SLACKS

## A miracle of democracy

**I**t was one of the most closely supervised elections in African history. Two days before about 20 million of Nigeria's 65 million eligible voters went to the polls on Aug. 6, in the first civil, law-organized presidential election since 1964, troops set up roadblocks throughout the country to stop illegal police search trailers for illegal weapons. Then on polling day almost one million electrical workers carefully monitored the voting process to prevent fraud. As the results trickled in from rural areas to the heavily guarded headquarters of the Federal Electoral Commission in the capital of Lagos, they were treated with the same careful scrutiny. At week's end the billion-dollar effort appeared to have paid off. Each of fears of violence were dispelled, and the complained election process seemed to have been completed with fewer irregularities than officials had expected. Said National Party of Nigeria's incumbent president Alhaji Shehu Shagari, who was re-elected with an increased plurality of 47 per cent of the vote against 34 per cent in 1979: "It is a victory for all Nigerians. It is a victory for democracy."

But not everyone is the growing nation of 82 million people accepted the verdict. A spokesman for the United Party of Nigeria, whose candidate, Chief Obafemi Awolowo, came second with 30.8 per cent, charged that voting had been "grossly manipulated." And Nigerian People's Party candidate Nnamdi Azikiwe, who finished third with 13.7 per cent of the vote, secured a court injunction that prevented the electoral commission from publishing returns from the north-central state of Anambra, because, he claimed, as many as one million of his supporters had been prevented from voting. Still, the election results will likely stand, and political tensions will cool. Indeed, in a country weakened by severe economic recession, rampant inflation and deep-rooted official corruption, stability has never been more critical.



Shagari's victory supported the former schoolteacher's conciliatory style

word, concluded Chairman Victor Onye-Onwenu that "all those who wanted to vote, voted."

By removing Shagari's mandate, Nigerians endorsed the 56-year-old's conciliatory style and his efforts to spread the country's oil wealth among the nation's 250 tribes and ethnic groups. Shagari has also taken steps to involve all three main tribal groups—the Hausa, Yoruba and Ibo—in the political process, a crucial effect in a nation scarred by the savage Biafran civil war. Still, Shagari's term in office has also coincided with a sharp recession caused by a global oil glut. Yearly recessions from

oil—Nigeria's principal export—have dropped from \$5 billion in 1980 to an anticipated \$10 billion this year. And despite his widely recognized personal honesty, Shagari has not managed to root out well-entrenched official corruption, which still infects itself in almost every aspect of public life.

But Shagari's victory also reflected resentment among young voters toward the old guard oligarchs, personified by Awolowo, 78, and Azikiwe, 74. The two men have long regarded the "old head of the first republic" by frustrated youths, a reference to the participation in the civilian government that fell in a military coup in 1966. Nigerians endured 12 years of army rule before returning to civilian rule with Shagari's 1983 election. Not only that, but members of the Igbo tribe, who constitute about 15 per cent of the population and who formed the Ibafra separatist government, are still bitter about the erratic remark made by Awolowo, who was finance minister during the civil war: "Starvation is a weapon of war."

Indeed, personality counts, not money, dominated the war-torn young-month campaign. Party platforms were virtually identical, with all leaders calling for economic reform and new agricultural and education programs. But behind the success rallies and the extensive, sourth-sounding instruments—the small Nigerian houses Party promised to build the absence of ratemongering and "old bloodsucking bourgeois capitalist politicians"—there was a widespread fear that the process could break down, forcing the military to step in.

The next test for Nigerian democracy comes this month as voters return to nearly 250,000 polling booths to elect state officials as well as federal representatives. Like last week's vote, those elections will be regarded by Nigeria's neighbors as a crucial test of African democracy. As the Human Rights Watch is Zimbabwe commented: "It is crucial that the Nigerian election succeed, to give impetus to the concept of parliamentary democracy in Africa." Shagari's assumed challenge is to keep that spirit alive.

—JAMES MITCHELL  
in Toronto, with correspondent reports

## Reagan hunts for the Hispanic vote

**S**ince last June President Ronald Reagan has repeatedly—and proudly—claimed that his administration outshines the Reaganites. When the League of United Latin American Citizens (LULAC) began to suspect that the number was exaggerated and it opened its own investigation, in early August LULAC reported that many of the 46 had left the government and one of those ousted by the president was his own adviser. "I was there," said former LULAC president Tony Hernandez. "There about 10 years. Hispanics ought to be entitled to something more than being chaffeur to the president of the United States." As a result, Shagari, who is already trying to gain more support among men and blacks, last week launched a campaign to win over the Hispanics before next year's presidential election.

The president followed an existing schedule in his quest. First he flew to Tampa, Fla., to address the U.S. Hispanic Chamber of Commerce. Then he stopped in Texas, where he announced a job creation package for Hispanics before traveling on to Mexico for discussions with President Miguel de la Madrid. These talks centred on the crisis in Central America—with de la Madrid opposed to many Reagan policies. But Reagan's presence much of the border in combination with de la Madrid will help to gain him support from U.S. Hispanics. The White House also eagerly stresses that the president will be conferring "frequently" with Hispanic leaders this month while on vacation.

Reagan's sudden interest in the Hispanic community coincided with a nationwide door-to-door registration campaign by a Hispanic organization, the Neo-puritan Voter Project. New Mexico Gov. Tony Anaya, a Democrat, says that the project's goal is to increase Hispanic voter registration from 3.4 million in 1980 to 6.4 million or more by election day in November. There are roughly 30 million Hispanic citizens of voting age in the United States, and that number increases by 100,000 a year. Political strategists of both parties have recognized their potential as a voting bloc in those states that are historically crucial to a presidential victory: Texas, New York, Florida and California.

In 1980 Reagan won between 25 and 30 per cent of the Hispanic vote—an unusually large portion of a bloc that has traditionally supported the Democratic. To be re-elected, he will have to repeat that performance. His anti-abortion



"A Heineken: that's exactly what I had in mind!"



## The fear of a bloodied minority

When race riots erupted in the small Indian Ocean island nation of Sri Lanka last month, hundreds of people were killed, and thousands of others lost their homes and possessions. Maclean's correspondent Peter McNeil witnessed much of the brutal confrontation firsthand. His report.

**F**rom his gleaming white police station in Colombo, Sri Lanka's President

Jayewardene can look out on the devastation of his country. Only a block away the shuddering shells of burned-out shops line Main Street, the capital's main shopping area. Indeed, guides now take foreigners on tours of the city's ruins. "On your left you will

see the Shukalai aggression."

Their fears have been heightened by the government's severe crackdown on opposition political parties, especially the Tamil United Liberation Front. After Jayewardene claimed to have uncovered a Marxist plot to overthrow him, the government virtually deprived the Tamils of their voice in parliament by forcing TULF MPs to abandon their support for a separate Tamil state or lose their seats. Not only that, but the government has accelerated sectarian division by transporting thousands of Tamil refugees from their homes in other parts of the country to the Tamils-dominated north.

It is now clear that Shukalai per-

killing one of the guards, then forced their way past guards at the front gate. After breaking open a liquor store, they began on an orgy of destruction against Tamil property. The attack appears to have been well organized. Two days before the breakout, Shukalai householders were advised to put up white "peace flags" to distinguish their houses from those of the Tamils. The official response to the outrage was to place the recruits under open arrest inside the compound, although the government had decreed that locusts should be shot.

While security forces were not actually involved in terrorism, they often did little to prevent it. In Badulla, a normally sleepy market town on the eastern fringes of the central highlands, I saw a Shukalai mob ransack and burn a Tamil shop. Police fired warning shots but took no further action. In the adjacent city of Kandy, however, reported



Homeless Tamils lining up for food; prior warnings of more violence, revelations of police brutality and murder in an army

one group of Tamil houses that have been completely destroyed," the commentator says. "We shall presently be passing a market area that has been completely gutted."

Government spokesmen say that at least 300 Sri Lankans, mostly members of the Tamil minority, were killed in two weeks of rioting. In Colombo alone 80,000 people are now homeless. Finance Minister Ranasinghe Peiris assessed industrial damage at \$100 million and he said that 150,000 people have lost their jobs. But rioters still cannot measure the terrible toll. And as amount of foreign money, concert and food is likely to repair the shattered confidence of Sri Lanka's 2.7 million Tamils in the ability of the government to protect them against major-

that police allowed a nightlong wave of arson aimed at Tamil property.

Meanwhile, the government has not produced any evidence to support its claim of a conspiracy between socialist politicians and Tamil extremists to create communal strife. Indeed, an alternative theory advanced by Western diplomats in Colombo is that the violence may have been stirred up by Shukalai extremists in the cabinet who are anxious to force Jayewardene to step down.

So far, the government's policies have strengthened support for extremists on both sides of the conflict. Unless Jayewardene takes lesser steps to punish the guilty and compensate the innocent, he risks creating the conditions for an even more violent conflict. □

# Kodak announces a breakthrough in 35 mm colour photography.

Kodak redefines sharpness.



Introducing Kodacolor VR 100 film. This film's extremely fine grain gives you more clarity, more power-taking definition. Kodacolor VR 100 is the sharpest colour print film ever from Kodak.



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The new KodacolorVR films.

Life never looked so good.

**F**or 30-year-old singer Burton Cummings, his interest in music has never "been into records since I was two years old and having a record collection that goes back to 1969." Turning that interest into a successful musical career has allowed him to act out his fantasies and portray some of his favorite musicians from that collection—in full costume and makeup. For the recent taping of a musical-madness special for *Post* Choice pay TV, scheduled for release this fall, Cummings underwent the ceremonial shaving of his 30-year-old mustache—and was transformed into the likes of *Elton John*, *Patti LaBelle* and *Ray Charles*. "I have always been a closet impersonator, mostly at dress-up parties," said Cummings. And his impressions of original artists doing such pop standards as *Rhuberry Hill* and *Misty* went to the edge that "practically make perfect." Those are songs that I grew up with, songs that I subconsciously, I think, led me into that business," said the former lead singer for *The Guess Who*. Though the special has already spawned an idea for a sequel, he wants to try impressions of still more musical favorites, such as *Paul Potts* and *Uncle Ronstadt*. Said Cummings, "I'd like to do *Away*—*Woman in drag*, a new tactic another."

**S**eventy-four years ago, *Celluloid's* great-grandfather, Noah, discovered gold in a wilderness spot that was eventually named after him—Timmins, Ont. Now 64, a steady, determined activist, he has just purchased a luxuriant bungalow, New York City. The 80-year-old Timminsman has just landed the part of Maggie Shelly, a new

Jennings: *Visible American* apparel



Diane Sawyer: Ryan's Hope becomes a reality; and Mashalessa Kiteki is just another kid

character on the ABC soap opera *Ryan's Hope*. Timmins says Maggie is "ambitious, very smart and quick-thinking." She was the role, she says, after she "just popped by" ABC and auditioned, along with 500 other hopefuls. She was determined to get the part despite the wrenching change of pace, so she returned home and studied herself on videotape for days before taking the screen test. Daytime TV is "television," says Timmins, like the streets of Manhattan. "You always have to watch out for what's in front of you." Her most interesting discovery in her path was a sugar plum, a principal role in the film adaptation of *James Herriot's Animal Hospital*, *New Hampshire*, which has just finished shooting in Montreal and will probably be released next February. Fellow cast members are *Westworld's* Kristie and Jackie Foster, who, relates Timmins, "are just like like me."

**A**s soon as they begin for U.S. audiences next ratings has been joined into *Visible American* star *John Goodman*, 45, because the sole author and senior editor of *USA's* *World News Tonight*. Drawing on 20 years of journalistic experience, Jennings, who was first with the prospect of hosting *ABC's* *The Journal*, will be pitted head-to-head against NBC's *Brian Williams* and ratings leader Dan Rather of CBS in the latest contest to capture U.S. news viewers. The debonair, handsome Jennings, first noticed by ABC executives

position with on-the-scene reports from the Middle East and Poland, Jennings plans to continue taking *World News Tonight* on the road. His projected depth coverage, however, is unlikely to include reports from Ottawa during the next Canadian federal election. Jennings said that he has a "preferential interest in Canadian politics" only because it's "so important to the evolving state of Canada-U.S. relations." As far as his opinion of new Conservative Leader *Stephen Harper*, one starting up for a ratings war of his own against Prime Minister *Paul Martin*, Canadian voters Jennings declared, "Frankly, I'm more interested now in [Democrats] John Edwards and *Walter Mondale*."



**T**HE IRISH LOVE FOR LIFE AND LAND IS SURPASSED ONLY BY THEIR LOVE OF HORSES. A PASSION THAT SPANS OVER TWO THOUSAND YEARS.

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E. T.



Cotton farmers: the program is an alternative nightmare, costly for taxpayers and a windfall for rich farmers

## BUSINESS

# The high costs of leaving fields fallow

By Leroy Glynn

**W**hen it was introduced this spring, following one of the driest years ever for American farmers, the U.S. Department of Agriculture's Payment in Kind (PIK) program appeared to be a rare respite. It was a government effort that actually attempted to save taxpayers' money and solve two critical problems at once. The proposal was simple. Instead of paying farmers cash to leave some crop lands idle in order to sell off staggering surpluses of wheat, corn, cotton and rice, the government would offer them shipments of the surpluses from its own bulging reserves. Farmers would be free to recall the godawful acre of grain for cattle feed. As a result, the government's reserves would dwindle, saving taxpayers both cash subsidies and storage costs. Farmers, in turn, would be able to set aside huge tracts of land—and still receive sizable crops. "It's so good that farmers can't believe it," said Darrel Good, a University of Illinois farm economist last March. "Christians can smile."

PIK, in short, sounded too good to be true—and it was. Now, the program is at the centre of a controversy about

the exploding cost of federal farm support programs. All told, U.S. farmers are expected to reap nearly \$2 billion this year from a variety of government subsidies—more than five times the level of outlays when the Reagan administration took office in 1981. PIK, critics charge, has become a major part of the problem, not its solution. It is, in agriculture officials' words, proving to be an "administrative nightmare" and, far from cost-free to taxpayers. Worse still, not only is it proving to be a huge windfall for rich farmers and speculators. And, finally, while the program does promise to stash U.S. farm surpluses, especially of cotton and rice, it is not cutting production nearly as much as expected. Days Stacey Kastenbaum, a Republican senator from Kansas, "PIK is proving to be an enormous problem."

For all that, PIK has

participated. When the program was set up Agriculture Secretary John Block argued that a previous outlay of \$50,000 in federal subsidies for individual farmers should be lifted to encourage them to join the program. The outlay was lifted, but it did not have to be given the option to receive 80 to 90 per cent of their expected yields free, without the expense of pesticides, fertilizers and fuel, not to mention work—most U.S. farmers signed on with PIK than have ever participated in any previous program. Committed with similar cash grants designed to keep farmland idle, PIK kept a record total of \$2.3 billion acres fallow. But because most farmers chose to lease only their least fertile land, the program is adding excess fertilizer to the soil. Total production has not fallen nearly as much as predicted. With 18 percent of the crop land unused, winter wheat output in

Kastenbaum PIK critic



down just eight per cent. Still more unsettling is the possibility that of the 550 million bushels of wheat that the government is expected to distribute to farmers under PIK, as much as 90 per cent may simply be "recycled" back into federal price-support programs. That will eat up savings on storage costs and further increase the total subsidy bill—which is already equal to all other income that U.S. farmers make on their crops.

Indeed, both government officials and farmers fear that the mounting agricultural subsidy bill may lead to a permanent backlash from city dwellers. At a recent meeting of California farmers, Everett G. (Bud) Beck Jr., the chief administrator of the PIK program, said: "We can't expect the American taxpayer to keep subsidizing agriculture. We finance brick sheet welfare and we all have our hands out." The desire to preserve the core of agricultural programs has, in fact, moved several major farm organizations to suggest a freeze on federal subsidies and reductions in loan price-support levels for wheat in order to head off any attacks on those programs.

The most controversial aspect of PIK is that windfalls are being made from the program by the profitable farms in the San Joaquin Valley. One of the earliest supporters of farmland is the world agricultural beneficiaries of PIK include such conglomerates as Textron, Cheesec, U.S.A., Superior Oil, Shell and the Bangor Potow Corp. Rich farmers, too, stand to gain—literally, financially, that is. In return for idling 2,000 acres of cotton land since PIK began, Textron and three partners are entitled to receive 1.3 million lbs. of federal surpluses—worth more than \$4 million. Such largess is stirring envy and rage among smaller farmers, even some who benefit from PIK themselves. Says Ronald Stoddard, president of the Nebraska Wheat Growers Association: "The moneyed people are making money."

PIK's only real advantage, in fact, may be that without it U.S. farmers would almost certainly have produced a price-crushing glut this year, as top of last year's bumper harvest which led to widespread bankruptcies and foreclosures. In the long term U.S. policymakers soon develop an agricultural program that cushions an agrarian reality: U.S. farms are simply so productive that their output will likely run beyond demand for years to come. Programs like PIK only mask that reality, but with the 1984 election looming and crucial votes in the Farm Belt at stake, there is little chance of any effective policy emerging soon. That patently painful issue may have to wait until after the polling booths close on Nov. 6. □

# A second look at a bad debt



Plant in Red Deer was political headache and reason for granting the loan?

39 of its 120 employees, and late last month the Canadian Commercial Bank, which had put up no bid in the auction, agreed to take over the \$15 million in loans, forced Raex into receivership, and there is little chance that the private will recover its \$15 million.

Loughhead and his partners have so far refused to accept any blame for the deal. Last spring the partners assured the legislature that "there was no preference or priority given to representation by Mr. Foster in this particular case." Tousignant and Small Business Minister Al Adair also insisted that the government, in essence, still did not understand this. "With the benefit of hindsight, the minister did not unfold an asterisk."

The VPC argues that so many questions remain unanswered and it is determined to raise the issue again when Loughhead appears before the select committee next month. Included is the issue of why, if the loan was not a political decision, as many cabinet ministers and a senior official in Loughhead's office had a long series of private meetings with several individuals and companies involved in the deal. For its part, the government refuses to reveal details to avoid alarming potential buyers of Raex's assets. One of the possible buyers—Right-based Interprovincial Steel and Pipe Corp.—announced last week that it was not interested in Raex, and it now appears that the receiver's work will be no easier than the task of controlling the political damage.

—PETER GIBBER in Edmonton

# Staying away from home

Ever Dee's departure from the Philippines was quiet, but the flamboyant Manila industrialist's absence was quickly noticed. The estimated \$80 million worth of bank debt that the textile tycoon left behind created chaos in the country's financial system, sparked the collapse of several small financial institutions, and forced President Ferdinand Marcos' government to take steps to restore the country's fiscal order. Whether the Philippines and Dee's creditors are able to settle his account now hangs on his fight to gain refugee status and remain in Canada, where he has lived since leaving Manila in late 1989.

Last week Dee filed a request that the Immigration Appeal Board in Vancouver overturn rulings by the federal government's Refugee Status Advisory Committee and the Sparrow Panel Committee that he cannot remain in Canada. The appeal has at least delayed the possibility of his return home to face more than 175 charges.

Dee apparently had no problemat Filipino-Chinese family's name, as well as his own success in the textile trade, to raise large loans before leaving the Philippines. Dealing with bankers in the country's Chinese-Filipino banking



Dee: refugee status proves elusive

labeled Haiti and Costa Rica before he arrived in Vancouver through the United States and settled in suburban Richmond on a visitor's visa last December. Because Canada does not have an extradition treaty with the Philippines, his destination was a safe one. But Dee was faced with immigration problems when his visa expired in February. Because landed immigrant status can only be requested from outside Canada, refugee status became his only hope of remaining in the country. But the review panel did not agree that he meets their criterion for becoming a landed immigrant, which is basically that he would face the danger of persecution because of religion, race or political belief if he returned home.

For its part, the Philippines government is refusing comment about the affair. But Manila is believed to be quietly lobbying Ottawa for Dee's return. That is as likely to happen, if at all, until Dee, who is not speaking for public consumption either, exhausts all the routes of appeal, including the Federal and Supreme Courts of Canada. And with the Philippines government considering adding charges of economic sabotage—an offence that could be punishable by death—to the numerous fraud counts, Dee will want to extend his stay in Canada as long as possible.

—JAY AUTEN in Toronto.

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## BUSINESS WATCH

# Spar's soaring success in space

By Peter C. Newman

Most Canadians think that buying a ticket to "The Return of the Jedi" is just their only adventure to the space age. In fact, 20 Canadian companies, eight universities and five government departments maintain world-class space research facilities, and the Maple Leaf is about to go into even more impressive orbit.

The organization leading the way to the stars is Spar Aerospace Ltd., which won world attention for constructing the 50-foot-long artificial arm that lifted out of the U.S. space shuttle in November, 1986. The astronauts reported that it was accurate to within half an inch while maneuvering at two feet per second from the spacecraft—even though the instrument's electronics are so fragile that it could not be fully tested on Earth. "Like the story about the mole singer who travelled in animals by first whistling them on the nozzle to get their attention," says Spar's Senior Vice-President John MacNaughton, "the success of the space arm was just a means of establishing our presence in space."

At the moment, Spar is building a third space arm for the Americans as well as the revolutionary solar panels, stretching to half the length of a football field, that will drive Olympus, the powerful communications satellite to be launched by the European Space Agency in 1988. Spar has also completed a National Research Council contract to determine Canada's participation in NASA's planned space station.

These and other activities have turned Spar into a profitable profit machine, with a 10-year average of 30 to 40 percent growth, nearly 800 per cent from the year before. The company has managed to retire more than a third of its long-term debt at the same time. The brainchild of Larry Deanne Clarke, a noted electronics veteran who became a lawyer and spent 15 years as an associate at de Havilland before forming his own company in 1967, Spar now spends \$4 million a year on research and employs 2,000. Among other innovations, the company is adapting the space arm to make a robot that could repair leaking CANBUS reactors.

Spar evolved from appropriating space research segments of de Havilland, Inc., Northern Telecom and Astron Research Corp. of California. The company's more peaceful activities—and steady money-makers—include over-

haul and repair contracts for commercial and military air fleets in Canada, Brazil, Nigeria and half a dozen other countries, as well as building helicopter parts for Sikorsky, Boeing Vertol and Westland. Spar has contributed to every Aska as Canada's own satellite program and recently won a contract from Hughes Aircraft as a major subcontractor for the next generation Intelsat space systems, due to be launched in 1990.

Spar's most daring international coup was winning the \$2-billion con-

tract to build India's first communications satellite in 1992. The contract was finally awarded on May 6, 1982. At the time of the announcement the French arm warmer was as agitated that Don Maynor, Spar's vice-president for business development, had to leave the Parisian offices by a separate exit.

Spar Chairman Garde estimates that between now and the end of the century the free world will launch about 200 communications satellites and that during the next decade 800 will be in operation. He intends to grab at least five per cent of this market and is counting on continued support from Ottawa to make it happen. "The government," he says, "has an extremely powerful and positive role to play—not in business but in support of business. That's a small but critical distinction. Just as highways provided the means for the greatest freedom ever known to people through the automobile, as government programs designed to help private entrepreneurs explore new markets will revitalize the economy—which must be market-driven, but only then will it be truly productive."

It was the National and \$100-million-dollar National Research Council that first gave Spar credit for the start-up program. The Brazilian side could not have been achieved without the aggressive support of Francis Fox, the minister of communications, who is also setting up an Information and Space Research Development Institute for the federal government. Spar has received \$35 million in government grants since its inception, but Clarke maintains that it has returned the investment 30-fold. "The deal that we have been making for more than 20 years," he says, "is a simple government department with a clear mandate for the definition, development and direction of a national space program."

Spar's record proves that, for once, Ottawa and business can co-sponsor—even if it is extraterrestrially—



Clarke: 250-satellite market waits



Not only was the head of the conservative French government, a brother of François' president, François Mitterrand, but the Parisians offered Brazil much higher industrial exports and intense mercantilism with local politicians. When the French IRS men managed to get an article published in the *Journal du Dimanche* with the headline "Spar knows nothing about satellites," the Canadians countered by ensuring that a reporter for the competing *O'Globe* received a detailed account of the French-built satellite's failure in India. The contest was finally decided on May 6, 1982. At the time of the announcement the French arm warmer was as agitated that Don Maynor, Spar's vice-president for business development, had to leave the Parisian offices by a separate exit.

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Ottawa and business can co-sponsor—even if it is extraterrestrially

# A promising run-up to Los Angeles

The name itself was a襟parting long jump—Yannickelis Maedemannsverkspalatist 1883—French for the world's first-ever men's Olympic track-and-field championship. More formidable still was the competition at the refurbished 1882 Olympic stadium in Helsinki last week. About 8,100 of the globe's best runners, jumpers and throwers, including 58 Canadians, converged on the Baltic capital for the year's premier track meet. The results set the advance bilking. As an example of the general high order of excellence, Canadian high jumper Bill Otey had to clear 2.24 m (7 feet, 4 inches) just to qualify. The standard set for the pentathlon was an average 6.6 m (18 feet), the winning height at the 1976 Olympics in Montreal. Still, among the 188 competing countries, Canada had hopes for as many as six medals from Otey and West Indian-born sprinters.

Through Saturday Canada's best individual result was fourth place in the 110-m hurdles from Mark McKoy, a 21-year-old Torontonian. Otherwise, the country was affected by a wave of fifth-place finishes. On opening day Montreal's diminutive Jacqueline Gauvin, 20, ran fifth in the women's marathons. Monday, Toronto's Angela Haffey, 21, was fifth with a personal best time in the 100-m final before starting off the women's relay team to a fifth-place finish in the 4x100-m race on Wednesday. Even Maria Payne, 22, who broke her own Canadian record for the third time in two weeks, finished fifth in the 400-m sprint. Payne, though, emerged from the championships Canada's best fit for a medal at next year's Los Angeles Olympics. Her 50-second time for the one-leg race had Canadian Track and Field Association (CTFA) staff members searching for superlatives. Payne's time is also a North American record. No U.S. women have even come close. Said the CTFA's technical director, Tom MacWilliam: "It is also a Commonwealth record. A

Pan-American record and, even though no such thing is kept, it is a Western Hemisphere record." Payne, however, is not likely to catch Czechoslovakia's Jaromír Kratochvíl, who pounds to a 47.98 world record in the event, a time that only 50 years ago barely beat Kratochvíl's square-jawed, muscular appearance kept alive rumors that the Czechs have developed an underhand form of testosterones, a male hormone.

Drip testing at the championships

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Drip testing at the championships

Gerard Mach of Ottawa found some comfort: "In the first three days, we had seven medalists for A-cards," he said, totting up those Canadians in the competition in their event who qualify for Sport Canada's highest level of funding. "And we had 10 make semifinals for B-cards." One disappointment was Otey, who was ranked number 1 in the high jump just last year. Otey had trouble with takeoff and above the bar fell, clearing 2.36 m, finishing in ninth place.

Few of the capacity crowd of 48,000 people noticed all this. Their eyes were on Skotki native Toms Kravins Līlikā, the diminutive round-faced world-record holder who guaranteed himself Olympic immortality with a last-second win in the pentathlon. For the host country's first gold medal. But for Mach, the day's 10th-best running team was the most severe disappointment. Tony Sharpe, 31, of Victoria, running the final leg in the heats and waiting to give triple gold medalist Carl Lewis of the United States in the lane beside him a hand, left too soon. Denis Williams, 26, of Toronto, straining at the end of the third leg curve, could not exchange the baton with Sharpe before they had run beyond the 30-m exchange zone. The official's red flag dashed the conceivable dreams of a silver medal. Behind the Americans, who went on to the final and set a world record, Sharpe did not follow what has to be done," said Mach, who apoluted for Poland in the 1982 Olympics and is the architect of Canada's rise to respectability in the games. Yet Mach remains optimistic about Sharpe and the others (Williams, Ben Johnson, 21, and 27-year-old Albie Mahone, who ran a brilliant second leg). "They are still young," he said. "With work they will be better for the 1984 Olympics and even on to 1988." For Canadians waiting for the first Olympic track-and-field gold since 1932, that is good news indeed.

Despite the fact that Canada had just set a national, Canadian head coach



Canadian high jumper Otey: clearing for superlatives

won the most stripes ever, despite the 51,000 cost of each tent, Commonwealth-country throwers in particular were watched closely, the suspicion being that many had stopped using strength-enhancing illegal steroids long enough before the event to avoid detection and consequent suspension. World-record holder Olaf Dreyer of East Germany finished sixth in the men's shot put. Neither of Canada's potters made the final.

Despite the fact that Canada had just set a national, Canadian head coach



Australia II at Newport. Both controversy over the keel has changed the topic

## America's Cup's bottom line

**D**uring more Newport summer social debauchery around whose names should appear on guest lists—and notorious rage over whom does eat. But in this summer of the greatest challenge to the longest-held sporting trophy in the world, most of the discussion is about protests, and the real argument is with the rules book on the future of sailing.

America's II last week, as the four surviving 12-Meter yachts, Australia II, Canada I, America I, and Victory II, began jostling for the right to challenge the Americas for the Cup next month, the keel dispute intensified. Few people had had a good look at the keel, but Australia's performance of Newport—31 wins and four losses—had been enough to upset the New York Yacht Club, the keepers of the Cup.

The Americans, aware by the Perth entry's speed, had filed a protest, alleging that the keel is illegal. Instead of the traditional yacht keel, Australia is widely supposed—the boat is enclosed in a “hockey stick” when racing—a multi-poled aerofoil, a fin-like keel with hydrofoils extending from either side of the keel to increase the craft's stability. Charged the NYC: “It follows that Australia II is not fairly rated.”

It is the rating, or measuring, of the yacht that is the key to the controversy. The 12-Meter classification is an reference to length but to the end result of a complicated rating system that takes into account such things as sail area, displacement, length and width. The Americans claim the new design has lost its fine-as-wine grain of stability, which adds to the draft. When the draft is taken into the rating the NYC claims, the yacht rates at 12.476 m or even as much as 12.53 m.

Essentially, the NYC wanted the yacht penalized, either by forcing it to drop out, reducing its sail area or modifying the keel to slow the boat down. But, countered Warren Jones, the operations manager for Australia II: “What they are doing now is not just being difficult. It is so oddly shaped and weirds off the rules of a regatta, that it looks horrifically like it is because we are going too fast.”

The NYC has protested against any

peculiarity in the design of foreign yachts in past years, and rules for Cup competitors have been changed, but usually after the races. The local issue will most likely be examined after the races are over at this November's annual meeting of the international racing committee, and most likely it will be upheld.

On the eve of a series start last Thursday, the measurement committee for the Cup ruled that “in the opinion of the majority of the committee, the keel of Australia II is legal.” But the Americans are continuing to press their case and have appealed to the International Yacht Racing Union in London to examine the shipper and measure Australia II. The international裁决 is dependent on this decision, but if the Americans persist, it may have to rule on the matter before the final race starts on Sept. 30.

Meanwhile, the serious challenges were managed by a practice. The U.S. competitors have had their yacht measured each time they make a modification and keep the certificates. By keeping all the certificates, they are able to report their configurations to the race committee the night before a race to take advantage of various weather conditions. The American Cup organizers give nothing away to Formula 1 pit crews in speed, and if a yacht needs 200 m to exit its keel because light winds are predicted for the next day, that can be done, and that is a certificate ready. The practices has even caused insight in the U.S. range skipper of the veteran 12-Meter Courageous John Kitzis said: “It forces the other guy in doing it, we have to, to be competitive. We look forward to having this declared illegal.” It was the idea of Dennis Connor, skipper of Liberty. He says that the practice is legitimate and “ideal.”

Despite the ceremony last week, Canada's team went ahead and ended the yacht's days as a 12-Meter. “She rates 12.36 and something,” said designer Bruce Kirby. After qualifying for James, America II will attempt two of the four remaining yachts. Canada's immediate crew is a “superb” combination with her best, about 800 kg of lead removed and another 300 kg shaved from the keel’s leading edge. The boat was designed for 11- to 12-knot winds, said Kirby. “We’ve never been here about three knots.” The yacht was modified just before the heavy winds arrived last Thursday, and when Canada I sailed out to meet the Australians she lost two lbs., and almost lost a crew member, before withdrawing from the race. The four-yacht round robin will continue through this week into next, but the controversies of Newport’s summer of ’82 will last much longer.

—Eduardo Ribeiro in Newport

# ALFRED SUNG: THE NEW KING OF FASHION

By Gillian Mackay

In a recent window display at Lipton's clothing store in downtown Toronto, a life-size photo of fashion designer Alfred Sung peers out at passers-by from behind an eight-foot-high Venetian blind. An artificial hand points the slate to reveal only his eyes and nose, and a pair of black Chaussons shoes protrude from the bottom. Black canarywings draped in softnesses grey and burningly emerald from the Toronto-based designer's fall collection, completed the eye-catching tableau, and a small sign intoned coyly, "Have you seen Sung yet?" Indeed, he would be difficult to miss. In four years Alfred Sung has moved from the relative obscurity of a small boutique scene to the hottest name in the \$10-billion Canadian fashion industry.

Throughout North America, thousands of fashion-conscious women are sporting his crisply tailored suits during the day and his sleek after-dark night. The cool, sophisticated looks of Alfred Sung are everywhere. Sung designs women's wear in prices from \$115 to \$185, along with high-profile women's accessories—handbags, scarves, perfume, and Conservative Line. Brian Moisan, his wife, Mala, "He is our new Yves St. Laurent," said fashion expert Krystyna Griffis, former president of Tarragon's exclusive Hamilton Ladies shopping centre. Sung, who has waited for above the dress consciousness, has moved from democratic designs, partly as a result of the most aggressive marketing campaign in the history of the Canadian fashion industry. It features splashily adored in the U.S. fashion bibles *Vogue* and *Women's Wear Daily*. Since he joined forces with Toronto business partners Saal and Joseph Moisan (aged 33 and 20 respectively) in 1976 to create what is now the Moisan Group, retail sales of Sung's fashions have doubled annually to a projected \$30 million in 1983. Half of which is earned in the United States.

New Sung and his partners are planning a campaign to capture an even larger share of the U.S. market. During the next five years the group will open 20 Alfred Sung boutiques across the United States, the first not much in Washington's trendy Georgetown Park. As Sybil Young, fashion editor of *Homespun*'s magazine, put it: "They're dynamic. They're streaks ahead of everybody else." Added Bonnie Horowitz, editor of *Flare* magazine: "Alfred Sung is the biggest success story in the history of the Canadian fashion industry ever."

Revealing the stratagem of U.S. fashion experts like Calvin Klein and Bill Blass—whose signatures on everything from underwear to chocolate produce instant profits—the Moisans brothers are building a business empire on the strength of what they sometimes refer to as simply "The Name." In addition to the designer's 200-piece fall-winter collection of sportswear that is entering the stores now, Sung has introduced a line of coats and accessories, including gloves, belts and hats. Sung and his assistants designed the products under license to outside manufacturers, and they represent the first wave of a potential flood of Sung merchandise that could include menwear, children's wear, shoes, sheets and perfume. If the licensing, the boutiques and a newly introduced, over-priced line called Sportswear, with prices ranging from \$100 to \$1000, grow as fast as the Moisan project, sales will reach as high as \$60 million by 1987. Frederic Joseph Moisan: "There is no stopping Alfred Sung now. He is going to be a superstar."

In many ways, it is an unlikely partnership—the quiet, otherworldly Shanghai-born Sung teamed with the down-to-earth Moroccan-born Jean whom he calls "the boy" (page 28). But in the unstable fashion industry, where relations between designers and manufacturers are often as short-lived as a Las Vegas marriage, the youthful team appears unusually united. Most Canadian fashion designers work in relative obscurity and isolation, but Sung has managed to find business partners with the daring and shrewdness to promote him across North America. Far their part, the Moisans discovered something equally valuable in Sung. He combines a classic feeling for line and detail, learned at the respected Chambre Syndicale de la Couture Parisienne in Paris, with a highly practical feel for the middle-of-the-road North American market.

Sung is not an ivory-tower designer. He is acutely conscious of such mass factors as comfort, affordability and the conservative tastes of his affluent, career-oriented customers. He



soft, subtle colors are painstakingly coordinated to give buyers the maximum latitude to mix and match within the current collection and after with pieces from his previous seasons. His shapes are clean, uncluttered and easy to wear. Mita McNamee wore two Sung suits during her husband's successful campaign for the party leadership. "I like the use of color," she said, "and this clothing is not trendy." Said *Homespun's* Young: "Almost anyone can wear the clothes; there is nothing outrageous about them. His success comes from taking something very conservative and giving it a biss over-parade."

The distinctive touch is evident in the high-quality fabrics, sometimes designed by Sung himself. The distinction is also displayed in the fine workmanship of tailoring on the active collar of a silk blouse, in the rich detail of leather accents on a plaid jacket or the trim set of a pair of pants. Declared Beverly Rackett, fashion editor of *City Women* magazine: "The secret of Alfred Sung is that he is a perfectionist. His clothes show his passion for order."

**S** till Sung is not a fashion innovator in a league with Giorgio Armani or Karl Lagerfeld, and some critics see him as more of a businessman than a design genius. Says Joan Moisan, fashion editor of the *Moscow Gazette*: "The way he has been put out on the market is brilliant. He may have a slightly compromised quality, but I suspect that's his business." Some women complain that his audibly perfect fit is boring, but the designer himself disagrees. "Clothing not boring," is how he defines his style. Said Sung: "I want the clothes to be beautiful but so subtle that they don't jump out at you the first time you see them. I like a kind of understated class."

Alfred Sung has his finger on the pulse of the mass market, but his personal style is one of economy elegance. On a typical working day this summer he wore a loose-fitting beige Gianni Versace jacket over a roll-necked linen shirt which he designed himself. Pink gold Cartier rings adorn both hands, and a gold Cartier watch with thin gold 15-beadlet gleams on his wrists. Bel to counteract any impression of shabbiness, the 5-foot 4-inch designer also wears knee-length army shorts, bright white ankle socks and \$16 sneakers. The result, surprisingly, does not look outlandish.

Utterly absorbed in the world of fashion, Sung lives by himself in a modest duplex in Toronto's Riverside district. He gets up at 7 a.m. to walk his beloved Chinese chow dog, Ming. At 10 a.m. he goes to Moisan headquarters in down-

RONALD DAVIS



Sung fitting model evening wear: 'He is the biggest success story in the history of the Canadian fashion industry,' says

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town Toronto. He works uninterrupted through the day, pausing only for coffee and cigarette breaks. A perfectionist, he often asks his six assistants to go over their designs again and again until he approves. Says his friend Joel Kruger, assistant designer for the Sungsport line: "He is not easy on himself, so he is not easy on everyone else." In the evenings he works at home or relaxes by reading intensive design magazines and biographies of movie stars. His other pastimes are shopping, particularly in store rooms such as MacArthur's, Saks, Bonwit Teller, and Neiman-Marcus. When he recently spent \$4,000 U.S. on three pairs of Gucci sport slacks—and eating out with friends at fashionable spots such as Toronto's Il Posto and New York's L'Express, Sung, a gentle and unaffected man, was, nevertheless, in the ranks of a society and he prefers to spend time with old friends, whom he often treats to dinner and expensive gifts. He still needs to prove himself, however. "He is very well-informed about the world that one night at a Toronto restaurant he asked Bessie—born King—'Are there poor neighborhoods in New York where black people live?' Ke-

plies Kruger: "He is really wrapped up in an tribal environment."

In his small living room, surrounded by art objects—a lacquered screen from Hong Kong, an antique bust of a woman's head from Florence, a wooden folk-art cradle from Quebec—Sung speaks excitedly about an approaching major event in his life—a partial move to New York City. One month ago Sung rented a spacious, light-filled loft apartment in Greenwich Village, where he will live six months of the year. Although the Monaco Group will remain based in Toronto, the design studio for Sung's own collection and for Sungsport Avenue, the heart of Manhattan's famous garment district. When Toronto friends ask him why he so eagerly exchanges the security of Canada, where he is in top of his profession, for the New York jungle, Sung thinks about his ambition to "make it" in the United States. Then, he adds, "I have to make changes to my mode of existence because I'm not a good Canadian." Sung sighs. "I know," he admits, "but that will make me no longer. I don't think it's a good thing when you're not secure." A dispassionate, objective worker, Sung often speaks like a giddy school-



Photo: G. C. G.

Sung was close to his mother, but he was afraid of his father, and he and his brothers and sisters used to hide from him. He was born left-handed, and his father used to hit the offending hand until the boy learned to do everything with his right—except maneuver chopsticks—a skill he could never master. His parents hoped that he would choose a profession or career in business. But when he graduated from a British-run private boys' school at 17, he unassisted his intention to become a painter. Alarmed by that prospect, his father agreed to an older sister's suggestion that Alfred go to Paris to learn the fashion business. As with everything else in the young man's life, the decision was made for him. At that point, he did not know anything about fashion—nor did he care.

**L**eaving Hong Kong for the first time, Sung arrived in Paris in September, 1964, speaking no French and knowing no one except a friend from Hong Kong with whom he shared a modest apartment. For the first three months he was so homesick he refused to let his parents in his room to allow him to sleep. At the end-of-the-school, he stood out unmercifully in his British schoolboy clothes and teachers refused to let him sit in his age group. When they asked him to create original designs, he drew inspiration from the only fashion authority he had known in Hong Kong—Queen Elizabeth. "In my early work, I would always draw people wearing these fancy hats," he recalled, "and my teacher would go crazy and draw a big X through them."

Gradually, over the course of many late nights, the young student mastered the old-fashioned couturier arts of draping, cutting and sewing garments by hand. At the same time, he began to dazzle his teachers with his innovative solutions to such design assignments as "Create a wardrobe for Audrey Hepburn to wear during a walk at Cannes." By the time he graduated in June, placing first in design and 27th in sewing, Sung was firmly launched on his career path. And he had overruled his home, insisting as successfully that he did not return to Hong Kong until 1972. By that time, he was a successful designer for a dress company in New York. In keeping with the fashions of the era, he arrived home with water-length hair, high-heeled silver shoes and brightly appliquéd jeans. His parents looked at him—and burst into tears.

Sung's move to Toronto the same year was a matter of necessity rather than choice. After a year of study at New



Felt softer cool and sophisticated look



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York's prestigious Parsons School of Design in 1965-1966, he worked illegally for four years on Seventh Avenue as he tried, unsuccessfully, to immigrate to the United States. Only when he had exhausted every means of appeal did he come to Canada, where his two younger brothers were studying at Ontario's University of Waterloo. Sung quickly found a job in Toronto's Spadina Avenue garment district working in a clothing manufacturer's sweatshop for \$125 a week—a drab cut from the \$600 he had been earning in New York. A series of better jobs followed, peaking in a three-year design stint with manufacturer Fred London of London Ltd. There, Sung was finally given the freedom to design his own sportswear collection. But he says he was not given any direction on pricing or marketing. As a result, he created clothes that were too expensive and didn't sell. They sold poorly, and soon afterward Sung was fired.

That setback convinced the young designer that he wanted to be self-employed. With \$4,000 in savings and the encouragement of a wide circle of friends, including Mitchell Lloyd-Berman, at that time a boutique owner and new assistant designer in Sung's accessory collection, he opened a boutique called Moes in Toronto. During three years of running the business, while Sung did everything from designing to cutting fabric, the square-cut cotton shorts and narrow-leg corduroy pants developed a strong underground following. In fact, one customer who was a woman from Hong Kong, who was buying for her family, was so pleased with the quality that she asked if they could move from the flags, soon feasible pressure of Spadina into their present spacious quarters and diversify into the high-growth area of designer sportswear. Their business philosophy was established: early high-quality manufacturing and heavy promotion of a designer label. recalls Eaton's national buyer Marren Gibson: "I could see right away that they had their act together. This was no shot in the dark."

Sung, a smooth talker, promised sales and the more soft-spoken Joseph took charge of finance and product development.

The brothers made a dynamic team. Continuing the kitchen-table-to-boardroom flavor of the early years, they still work with their wives and children to run their empire every day, and most Sunday nights. Their father, 81, now works for Monaco managing reports and experts and, at 37, though she no longer designs, in a frequent visitor to the firm's offices. As Seal puts it: "This is what I always wanted. To make it a family unit."

—G.M.

## The power behind the designs

When Monaco declared independence from France in 1965, the four members of the Mironen family, along with hundreds of other prosperous Moroccan Jews, decided to emigrate from the emerging Arab states. Arriving at the Toronto bar terminal after a flight from China, they were confused to find little else around them but Chinese restaurants. They wandered through the city with Esther Mironen, a dress designer trained in Coblenz, finally discovered Strega's department store. Royal dealer on St. Paul. That's where she loved it. From then on, we were there,"

Seal's father, Mois, worked as an order processor for a major food wholesaler, and his mother kept up her 15-year-old fashion through dismantling and eventually freelancing designing for Spadina Avenue manufacturers whose low-quality mass production techniques she despised. One evening in 1970, after a manufacturer refused to pay for dress changes that he had ordered, Seal decided that they should go into business for themselves.

At that time, Seal was already adept at marketing. He had dropped out of Toronto's York University at 20 in 1970 to become a rock promoter. While touring with his father, he saw U.S. pop singer Louis Armstrong's first Toronto concert, then went on to organize the Strawberry Fields Rock Festival at Mississauga, outside Toronto, which attracted 300,000 fans. But the slate-cut youth, who lived at home until he was 25, wanted a more stable life. As a result, when he was 23 he went to work as

a salesman for an audio firm for three years.

Seal's career in the fashion business was a success from the start. It began as a family affair. Esther designed the well-made, medium-priced dresses and Seal sold them—telling store buyers that he employed a French designer. He suddenly realized that the designer was his mother Seal's younger brother, Joseph. Then a fast-thinking, chartreuse-necked, kept the books as weekends. When Joseph joined the business full-time in 1977, an argument that they should move from the flags, soon formidable pressures of Spadina into their present spacious quarters and diversify into the high-growth area of designer sportswear. Their business philosophy was established: early high-quality manufacturing and heavy promotion of a designer label. recalls Eaton's national buyer Marren Gibson: "I could see right away that they had their act together. This was no shot in the dark."

Seal, a smooth talker, promised sales and the more soft-spoken Joseph took charge of finance and product development. The brothers made a dynamic team. Continuing the kitchen-table-to-boardroom flavor of the early years, they still work with their wives and children to run their empire every day, and most Sunday nights. Their father, 81, now works for Monaco managing reports and experts and, at 37, though she no longer designs, in a frequent visitor to the firm's offices. As Seal puts it: "This is what I always wanted. To make it a family unit."



exclusive Auberge Gavroche restauranteur Loral, over coffee at Sung's house, Joseph proposed a 50-50 partnership.

Bornell Sung "Joe said, "Alfred, you will be working for yourself still. We will be equal partners." Encouraged by the prospect of the new venture, Sung accepted and closed his shop. "It's strange when you look back," he said. "I don't think any of us thought then that our world would grow to where we are today."

**D**espite what appears to be an overnight success, the growth of the company which now employs nearly 200 people is Toronto and five in New York was not all smooth sailing. There were times when Joseph, who oversees the financial side of the company while his brother looks after sales, wondered how they would meet their semi-annual payroll. Once he had to ask his father-in-law to cough a \$20,000 loan to keep the business going. Initially, since buyers were skeptical about purchasing an entire collection and about the ability of the brain, inexperienced manufacturers to deliver. As a

result, the company lost money on its first two seasons. A few influential fashion buyers provided early support; notably Marren Gibson at Eaton's downtown Toronto store, where Sung opened his first boutique in 1981. For Gibson, the team approach adopted by Sung and the Mironens was ideal for a retailer. Although the Mironens do not interface directly with the designer, Joseph, in particular, keeps Sung informed of fashion trends, market research and items that do not sell within the collection. Said Gibson: "This makes them really unique. They keep Alfred informed about the market, and he, in turn, really wants to know. There is no artistic ego getting in the way." As a result of the close co-operation between the Monaco Group and retailers, Sung is the only Canadian designer with his own separate boutiques inside both Eaton's and Holt Renfrew.

When the Canadian market for Sung designs started to expand in 1981, Seal Mironen turned his attention to the United States First, a New York buying

agent told him there was no room for another sportswear manufacturer in the United States. Undaunted, Seal hired his own agent, rented a New York showroom, and took out a voluntary \$15,000 page ad in the March, 1981, issue of *Women's Wear Daily*, announcing "We are Alfred Sung." The gamble paid off handsomely in U.S. orders for the fall-winter season. But the first experience turned into a minor disaster. Because the Monaco Group made an error in the timing of the clothing collection's roll-out, press had to be slashed and the company sustained a \$20,000 loss. Said Seal Mironen: "We paid for that mistake. With that experience, most Canadian manufacturers would have packed up and gone home with their tails between their legs." Mironen is proud of the fact that, ever since, the Sung line has sold so well that the partners have never had another such loss.

Another near disaster occurred last week when a New York preview of the Sung spring line was damaged, along with the preview of most other North American manufacturers, by a fire and

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power failure in the city's garment district. "It was patchwork," said Sasi Minzani. "The confident, our segments will stay here."

The Marathons' bold entrepreneurial strokes are in sharp contrast to the lackluster performance of the Canadian fashion industry as a whole. The business still suffers from what top-flight Montreal designer Leo Chedid calls a "great, fat lack of professionalism." There are about 50 designers across

parts to robust operations such as Peter Agard's Whistler-based Tan Jay International Ltd., with factories around the world that mass-produce popular garments. Many Canadian sportswear manufacturers and garment houses from outside the country—Toronto's Dylan Ltd., for one, and the Daniel Hechter name or male separates copies of New York and Paris fashions.

Traditionally, Canadian design houses have been reluctant to get involved in its expansive promotion of in-house de-

signs as the Marathons. Most Canadian designers have not even tried to export, although some are now asking for government assistance to get them started. This third generation designs relatively obscure items such as Plaza Harvey, who says, "Sasi Mariman just went down and did it. The others can too, but so far none of them had the guts to try." The Sung strategy, however, is being closely watched within the industry and may well influence its future development. Said Linda Landstrom, president of the 35-member association called Toronto Ontario Designers, "Alfred and Sasi Mariman have been a wonderful incentive for all of us."

**I**ncredibly, the partners of the Marano Group seem to be less impressed with their own success. Sasi Mariman says that he is determined to make Alfred Sung a household word in North America. Mariman is acutely aware that although influential U.S. department stores like Saks Fifth Avenue, Bloomingdale's, Neiman-Marcus, and Bergdorf-Goodman carry Sung and Saks named him one of the top 10 new designers of the year in 1986. As U.S. retailers has as far given him his own in-house boutiques alongside such luminaries as U.S. designers Anne Klein and Perry Ellis. Not has Sung been singled out for lavish attention on the editorial pages of *Vogue* or *Women's Wear Daily*. The current push to open free-standing Sung stores in the United States is an attempt to gain increased recognition as well as to generate sales. Sasi Mariman excitedly, fighting a second epiphany before he has finished reading his first, "We will not be imitated. We will not be passed over." His aggressive stance is based on the premise of succeeding. President Mayra Clark, senior vice-president of design, "There is a good likelihood that he could get an in-store boutique in the future."

For Sung's part, he says that he tries not to think about the future, fearing that if he raises his hopes too high he might be disappointed. Occasionally, he speaks whimsically about retiring one day to the countryside outside Paris to paint and draw. But Joseph Minzani dismisses such a plan as an idle daydream. "He is 100 per cent into what we're doing here. He never seems anxious to totally compartmentalize, so engaged. He is absolutely狂妄 to be a designer." But after 35 years in the fashion industry, Sung is more circumspect. "You can be a star one season, then nothing the next," he said意味fully. In the ephemeral world of North American fashion, it is a rather lonely practical sentiment.

With Justice Carter in Toronto



Sung in his art-filled living room. He is absolutely狂妄 to be a designer\*

Canada producing garments under their own label, whether in partnership with a manufacturer or on their own. But few of them enjoy national recognition or earn more than \$1 million a year wholesale. Only a handful of stars such as Sung, Chedid and Toronto-based Wayne Clark have tapped the \$20-billion market. In fact, designer merchandise probably accounts for less than five per cent of Canada's garment industry, which ranges from struggling amateur manufacturers battling low-cost im-

itigators, because they fear they will branch out or their own when their names are established. Few manufacturers enjoy the support with department stores that Sasi Mariman does, because he considers retailing as much a part of his job as manufacturing. And, although a few leading Canadian designers such as Toronto's Pat McLaughlin and Norma Lipofsky and Wayne Clark also enjoy healthy sales in the United States, no one has cracked the vast \$75-billion U.S. market as success-

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Potter (left) and Anglican Primate Ted Scott; delegates debating conversion test: 300 churches in state council

## RELIGION

# The politics of Protestantism

By Malcolm Gray

The Protestant and Eastern Orthodox churches of the world were unable to reach agreement on theological issues during their 18-day assembly, which ended in Vancouver last week. But they did achieve a remarkable unity on one of the most pressing social and political issues of modern times—the production and deployment of nuclear weapons. The World Assembly of the World Council of Churches declared, "We believe that Christians should give witness to their unwillingness to participate in any conflict involving weapons of mass destruction of indiscriminate effect." In that, the WCC staked out the strongest anti-nuclear position ever taken by such a major Christian organization. Almost without dissent, the 900 representatives of roughly 40 million Christians worldwide signed their names to a document calling for a ban on weapons of mass destruction.

In all, the disavowment proposals constituted possibly the most significant political message ever issued by the 25-year-old WCC, and it signaled the 300 member churches' intention to become more deeply involved in trying to end war.

involved in the debate over the use of nuclear weapons. Big as other social issues, the tension of international political differences clearly hampered the WCC from taking a strong position. Although council delegates harshly condemned U.S. policies in Guatemala, Nicaragua and El Salvador, they watered down a call for the immediate withdrawal of Soviet troops from Afghanistan after two Russian Orthodox bishops protested vigorously.

Orthodox delegations representing roughly a quarter of the council's membership, while in fact at the centre of many of the controversies that surfaced during the assembly, made no significant progress in the continuing opposition of Eastern European churches to the extension of western power, a position shared by the Roman Catholic Church, which sent observers to the assembly. The polarization over that issue led WCC General Secretary Philip Potter to resort to a military metaphor while wondering if Christians would ever achieve the long-cherished dream of "unity. We used to hurl insults at each other," said the Caribbean theologian. "Now we have drawn closer again and we see at the point of close contact with each other in the best sense. We know each other, we know what the others are, and now comes the problem and the difficulty—what do we do next?" One Roman Catholic observer, Rev. Thomas Strickland from Oak Ridge, N.J., was even more blunt. "We have decided not to spend any more energy on trying to get into one's 'box,'" he said.

But even with the ecclesiastical movement practically stalled, the world's involvement in more worldly affairs—such as applying aid to Third World guerrilla movements—guarantees that it will continue in some controversy. WCC colleagues warmly welcomed black Bishop Desmond Tutu, moderator of the South African Council of Churches, when he finally arrived after receiving last-minute permission from the Pretoria government to attend the assembly. Tutu was in time to hear the council condemn apartheid and vow to continue helping insurgents.

Still, the WCC was less than convincing. Concerning repression in Eastern Europe and Afghanistan, Potter admitted that to do a world-wide problem for Christians worshipping under Communist rule that that approach was seen by fundamentalist Christians such as Ulster Protestant leader Ian Paisley and South Carolina evangelist Bob Jones as an ecclesiastical double standard. They were not alone. A rally they addressed, condemning the WCC's financing of liberation movements, attracted 700 people.

With the council's proposed constitution to set norms, criticism of the paths chosen by such a loose federation of Christians is certain to continue—from both inside and outside the organization. Still, Potter, in a closing press conference that presented some continuity to come: "If there is one thing the World Council of Churches will never do, it is to try and dictate others."

# Countering nuclear 'madness'

As the World Council of Churches grappled with the difficult issue of nuclear weapons last week in Vancouver, one of the more volatile participants in the debate was Most Rev. Robert Runcie, Archbishop of Canterbury and spiritual leader of the world's 40 million Anglicans. The 65-year-old archbishop, who has been primate of the Church of England since 1980, brought a unique perspective to a clerical discussion on war—before he became a private, chance-use-a-tank commander in the Second World War, winning the Military Cross for bravery as the British Army advanced into Germany in 1945. He discussed his views with Maclean's Vancouver Bureau Chief Malcolm Gray.

**Maclean's:** How should a Christian respond to the making of nuclear weapons?

**Runcie:** We must recognize that a world that attempts to keep peace by a nuclear balance is a world in the grip of madness. On the other hand, you cannot cure madness by returning to you must, as a Christian, believe, bring truth to the regeneration of the Lord. Christians are to be peacemakers. We must alert the international community to the insidiousness of nuclear weapons as a way of trying to keep peace. There are many ways to peacemaking in our complicated world. There is the kind of trust and loyalty that needs to be built up so that we are not repelled by violent language or rhetoric and also aid bomb propaganda, which are now emanating from peace groups as well as from militaries. I have known armament negotiators and people in the forces, I cannot deny, who are more deeply about peace and suffering for it, perhaps, than some who cry for the ideals.

**Maclean's:** Does that put you in the position of being in favor of a just war?

**Runcie:** I am convinced that the principles of the just war can cannot apply to sole nuclear warfare. The whole idea of thinking about war changes when you get to the nuclear business. I used to apply the just-war concept, and I think that it was [by and] in itself circumstances. I believe that the recent Falklands conflict and [in that context] in that the objective was just, that you had force proportionate to the aim and that you had the object of retribution rather than triumph. But that great war, against another, was. No, I see that could be argued an just-war principle—that was the reason I was prepared to take part.

**Maclean's:** And you extended the olive branch to both sides after the Falklands War

produce is only a dull echo of the Biblical consensus, then how can we claim that ours is a Christian witness? I think that these are an explosive subject-matters about some astute pretenses.

**Maclean's:** Do you mean they are producing a vulgar band of hate rather than love?

**Runcie:** Yes, I think that one of the dangers we are in is that some of the fundamentalist groups are often ready to accept maddest religious revival and thereby increase the dangerous cells of madness in the world. I believe that our tradition, our Anglican tradition, has sometimes been complacent and fat and conventional and conformist. But we have tried to carry genuine religious experience with depth in rational processes. That, I think, saved today.

**Maclean's:** Why have you been opposed in the ordination of women?

**Runcie:** Let me just say a word about the Anglican Church. We are a family of churches, each of which expresses a common loyalty to the Bible, creed, sacraments and apostolic ministry through the customs of the country with a wide variety of liturgy and church ordering. Now there comes up the question of the ordination of women. Just at a time when we are trying, as are as many other international bodies, to shape the appropriate institutions for an interdependent world. And the result is that there has now been in the Anglican communion orientation of women in a majority of countries, but quite strongly in the United States, Canada, New Zealand and in Hong Kong. The reason why some of us, though thinking that those were strong arguments in favor of the ordination of women, did not want to take that step forward was that it threw up obstacles in our growing unity with the Roman Catholics and the Eastern Orthodox church in particular. For parts of the Anglican communion, in the solid of a dialogue we had set up with them, to change the ordering of the church so fundamentally seemed wrong. And therefore I was one who felt that the way and the time at which it was done was the difficulty, rather than the admission of women in itself.

**Maclean's:** How do you feel about ordaining homosexuals?

**Runcie:** I got into trouble when I answered a question like that, because it's a very complicated question. But I feel it is a very important pastoral question and as far as I am concerned I have not ordained a practicing homosexual. And I am particularly concerned about those who do campaigns for homosexual rights and use the priesthood to do so, because their priesthood is then subordinate to their wrongdoing.



Runcie: Christians are peacemakers

**Maclean's:** There have been suggestions that the WCC is too involved in the politics of the world, and the example used is that of guerrillas.

**Runcie:** The fundamental question is: is justice to us, has been violated and simplistic. On the other hand, they are capable of revealing in that our contributions to human pretensions should spring from day-to-day existence. If what we



Camerons: "We are going to have to go to the public and say, 'we need your help'."

#### MUSEUMS

## A future for the past

The clang of a bell and the roar of a steam locomotive whirred through the grand opening of the Glenbow Museum's *The Canadian Experience* last week in Calgary. But the celebration was almost drowned out by the howl of outrage from scholars, historians and even former writers from across Canada because of the unassessed pricing of the museum's treasured artifacts. In the forefront of the protest was author Pierre Bourgault, who rallied shortly after the Glenbow's storehouse of historical documents to write his two-volume history of the Canadian Pacific Railway. The National Forum and The Don Spinks Society sent a telegram to Alberta Premier Peter Lougheed, Glenbow's honorary chairman, urging the provincial government to keep the art pieces open. And an ad hoc committee of 15 University of Calgary professors considered going to court to keep the museum from carrying out its plans. Just two days before the opening, a sympathetic provincial cabinet granted \$10,000 to keep the artifacts available to the public.

Still, the grant was not large enough to cover the remaining \$400,000 shortfall in the private institution's \$5-million operating budget. (More than a third of its funding already comes from the province.) As a result, the museum is planning to close its doors to the public on Mondays and Tuesdays, shut down its fourth-floor military museum, reduce educational programs to cut the number of student visitors to 10,000,

from more than 30,000 and cancel a program of lending artifacts to other smaller museums for special exhibits. As well, at least 21 people will be laid off out of a staff of 138. Museum Director Duncan Cameron said he felt "sick" about the cutbacks but added that the Glenbow is so different from most cultural institutions across the country which are facing money problems in the aftermath of the recession. Said Cameron: "We are going to have to go to the public and say, 'We need your help.'"

But the Glenbow, the only one of Canada's six largest cultural institutions that holds artifacts in the public trust west of Toronto, is determined to run the circ show for nine months. The exhibits, the Glenbow's largest ever, includes period photographs, paintings and models telling the story of the impact of the railway on Western Canada between the 1880s and the 1890s. In dramatic detail, it portrays the hardships of a generation of pioneers who opened the West, from the surveyors who plotted the route and the miners who laid the track to the immigrants who answered the 1889 CPR poster's call to "Build your nest in Western Canada." The exhibit clearly indicates the importance of the Glenbow, and similar institutions, in preserving Canada's heritage. Despite the province's revenue and the projected \$60,000 review the Glenbow expects to earn from the circ exhibit, substantial new funding will be needed to guarantee its continued existence. —GRACIA LARSEN in Calgary

—MARY JANETTE in Ottawa

#### IMMIGRATION

## Foreigner postings

For three weeks directors of three major cultural organizations spent their free time to immigration officials, valiantly argued their cases, and crossed their fingers. Last week they was their case when the minister of employment and immigration, Lloyd Axworthy, now transport minister, ruled that the Montreal Museum of Fine Arts, Winnipeg's Contemporary Dancers and the Vancouver Opera Association could hire foreigners for top artistic posts. The minister's decision followed an extensive investigation into each group's hiring process. Contended Axworthy: "They simply could not find Canadians with the qualifications necessary. They deserved us of course."

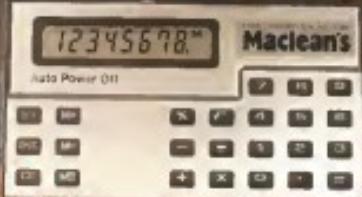
The minister's decision ended weeks of suspense for the three groups. The Vancouver Opera invited him, Brian McMaster, general director of the Welsh National Opera, as artistic director, and British candidate Valerie Boissé as general manager. Axworthy granted a one-year permit to McMaster but he demanded that the opera launch an intensive four-month search for a qualified Canadian to replace Boissé.

Meanwhile, Bill Sleath of Seattle, Wash., has secured a one-year permit to work as the artistic director of the Winnipeg dance group. And immigration officials will process American Alexander Gauthier's application for landed immigrant status so he can start work as the Montreal Museum's director. Late last month the Quebec government inked a 10-year agreement with Ottawa and announced that French-speaking Gauthier, the director of a Georgia fine arts academy, would be welcome in Montreal. That move irritated Axworthy.

The fuses may have further long-term effects on the training of Canadian cultural staff. Not only was the Vancouver Opera hired a Canadian assistant for McMaster, but the Winnipeg dancers will be given federal funding to create an assistant artistic director post for a Canadian. And the Montreal Museum must hire a Canadian as communications director. Argued Axworthy last Friday: "What this whole exercise has proven is that there is a lack of available Canadians, and they are not available because they have not been trained. Now we must work to remedy that."

—MARY JANETTE in Ottawa

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# Signal from a new world

Generations of astronomers have believed that the universe contains other solar systems. But their search for one was unproductive. Then, last year, an amateur astronomer hit paydust, a large, glowing 280 million-light-year galaxy, providing them with their first real evidence. The International Ultraviolet Explorer Observatory launched a joint British-U.S.-Dutch project last January, next week informing us whether that a star, known as Vega, is surrounded by an enormous disk, or shell, of material that may constitute an infant planetary system. "It is indeed what the data suggests," said Thomas Boeker, professor of astronomy at the University of Toronto and associate director of the university's David Dunlap Observatory, "then it is one of the most startling developments in astronomy since the discovery of black holes in 1971."

A spokesman for the Jet Propulsion Laboratory (JPL) of the California Institute of Technology, which is studying data from the observatory, describes the discovery as "the first direct evidence of solid objects orbiting a star other than the sun." Added Boeker, "It is extremely important for us to know that our solar system is not unique. The search for extraterrestrial life is also not doomed to failure, and it rules out philosophical and religious arguments that God has singled us out."

The object, swarming around Vega, and the 200,000 stars it, "could range from the size of a bacterium to a planet," JPL spokesman says. "That the particles are probably left over from Vega's formation, and that they may resemble material found in Earth's solar system such as asteroids, meteorites and other debris. The one-billion-year-old star has less than one-fourth the age of the sun but is twice as hot and 40 times as luminous. It is about 30 light-years, or 180 trillion miles, from Earth—measured in astronomical terms to be nearby—and is the third-brightest star in the sky. The outer-space observatory is expected to begin operations next January when the heat supply used to cool its instruments is exhausted. But, said Boeker, "I bet we will have detected many more systems by then. This is probably just the first of a string of highly significant developments in the next few months."

—ERNEST HILLIS in Toronto



Craft, Perry at Global in 1980 (below); the art of the pretty face is coming to an end

## MEDIA

# Not just a pretty face

By Dawn MacDonald

In the end her face became her fortune. Television news anchor Christine Craft was all smiles last week as she left a court that had just awarded her \$500,000 in a precedent-setting suit against Metromedia Inc., her former employer and owner of CKNW-TV in Kamloops City. No. 10, the tall 38-year-old blonde had charged that she was demoted from anchor to news reporter at the station, accused of being "too old, garrulous and not deferential enough to me."

Craft's case attracted wide interest in Canada and the United States because it spotlighted the difficult question of whether TV station managers place undue emphasis on the appearance of female anchors. "It's personnel," said Craft. "I have no illusions that this is going to make a huge difference in television news," said a jubilant Craft. "But if it keeps one news director at one station suspicious, somewhere, from doing the same thing... I hope it does that." Earlier, Craft told a four-woman, two-man jury during the two-week trial that she had specifically told CKNW-TV management in

1980 that she did not wish to repeat an earlier bad experience. She said that another staffer had attempted to make over her appearance. But once she was on the job, consultants hired by KNBC criticized her makeup, hair and clothes. Then, after six months at work, Craft was shown the results of an audience-reaction test on her performance that the station's executives had secretly commissioned. That reaction was negative, and as a result, management told her to switch to reporting. Instead, she sued for \$100,000 on the basis that the station misrepresented the position she was hired for.

In Canada the U.S. decision stunned legal experts. Toronto lawyer Frederick Sagal, a wrongful dismissal specialist who has been following the case with keen interest, said, "The high amount of the award indicates outrage on the part of the jury. It wanted to make a principle out of it." Sagal said that there has never been a similar discrimination case in Canada but that there now could be.

That is far from certain. With the CBC's record as a model, many Canadian TV producers have become accustomed



to hiring female news personnel on merit. The reigning stars are the oldest players, the CBC's The Journal features Barbara Frum, 45, and at Toronto's Global Television network Jan Trahan, 46, the outstanding women television broadcasters still, many Canadian women television broadcasters dropped dead at last week's dinner. Said Dr. Peter G. Morris, a resident of Toronto's city centre: "The Craft decision will help us all take the last corner, and that will summarize the question of whether the audience is going to accept women up to the same standards they accept men up to the same standards they accept."

But most television executives agree that the appearance issue cannot always be put into the same sexual dimension mould. Said Frum, "I think there is a whole lot of hypocrisy in this dimension. What TV executives are not going to tell the audience people like to watch? If you articulate that, it sounds as if you are justifying a sexist market as which women can be exploited and only chosen for their beauty." Added Pamela Mayne, 33, a weekend news anchor for CTV, a Vancouver-based TV affiliate, "Obviously you cannot be ugly and unattractive." Worse, Frum claimed, "Women get through the same 'hell' about their appearance as women." Tannen agreed. "She asked, 'How long had you been as we are as an anchor?'"

On the other hand, a woman who has been fired for her good looks can later be hired for her lack of journalistic expertise. One such case involved Television's predecessor at Global, Suzanne Perry, an attractive blonde and Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau's former press aide. In September, 1980, with great扇fare, she began her new career with no previous on-air or reporting experience. Five days later a terminated and defeated Perry stepped down from her anchor spot, at management's request, to file suit for \$100,000 on a general cause of action.

Now living in Ottawa and a policy adviser to the chairman of the Canadian committee on communications policy, Perry is still looking for a return job. She says she was pleased about the Craft decision. "She was hired for her looks and fired for her looks. In fact, she is very good-looking. My case will be the opposite," she said. MacBride's "I believe the piece of full with no mind," is a sucker bait when Perry will not talk about whether or not she should have pursued legal action.

"Craft had obviously been around enough to know she should not," she said.

For Craft, though, the fight may not be over. A spokesman for Metromedia said that it might appeal the decision. Still, she managed to make a point. As CTV's Perry noted, "This case reminds the rest of the pretty faces in coming to an end." □

## MEDIA WATCH

# When a leak can get the best results

By George Bain

On June 28, Charles Coates, the federal minister of labor, related to the Maritime Board of Nova Scotia certain dismal facts. He told its annual meeting in Cape Breton Island that in the previous year the port community had suffered injuries at the mines of Cape Breton Development Corp. (Bevelox)—a Crown corporation, incidentally, not some mysterious private operator—where three times what there were in British coal mines and six times what they were in the United States. If everybody here were not enough to break anyone's兴致, he also told Us, at least partly due to that disastrous accident, both sexual words were that they "start serving for a significant amount" of Bevelox's productivity per 100 workers employed was less than one-quarter the U.S. average. So it was not just a case of the old hump having been broken, but (push the thought) in a time of economic adversity that we were suffering commercially as well.

If it was the hump minister's intention to bring public attention to bear on a scandalous condition, he was about it in the wrong way. He should have leaked his comments as an extremely confidential report. We of the media love leaks. Not only would a wave of publicity have followed, but Cape Breton would have enjoyed a boom providing food, drink and lodgings for media crews arriving to investigate the scandal. Having chosen to deal with it openly, he behaved nothing. Nova Scotia the Cape Breton coal did not even stop him, his reporter, having rung up other spotters at the meeting, left before Coates spoke. Four days later, Coates was at an event just down the bottom of page five of the *Financial Times*. Coates's remarks from a ton of the speech delivered to the newspaper editor by Danier. The recent restoration project the Halifax Civic Hospital, given its stay as open lead, relegated the bad stuff to paragraphs eight and nine, and let it go at that with no follow-on. The rest of the nation's papers reported the speech perfunctorily, if at all, and the CTV's flagships of television and radio, *The Journal* and *As It Happens*, found nothing in the resolution of Canadian miners to distract them from their task of keeping the world safe from Ronald Reagan and the forces

of regression in Niagara.

People in the provinces of one of the most popular case were fond of describing a newspaper's role pompously as being to "remind our citizens and affect the conscienceable." If that is even slightly true, what Coates was talking was not it. When the national minister of labour says, in 1982-83 the number of workplace deaths due to occupational accidents and illness is the cause of a Crown corporation averaged three weeks per employee per year—about as much time as most people get off in annual vacations—let alone hours bearing min-

This is particularly the case given two things. He was talking mid-June, nearly 450 days after 12 miners died as a result of an underground explosion and fire at Bevelox's No. 28 colliery at Glace Bay and more than three years after a committee headed by Roy McEvoy, then a federal labour department official, criticized both Bevelox and Labor Canada for allowing bad safety practices to exist. The report also said that "the attitudes and environmental conditions that made this explosion and previous fires almost inevitable" were fostered by, among other things, fear of the loss of employment. In other words, in Cape Breton, where jobs are always hard to come by, miners accepted unnecessary risks at the real face over the risk of the colliery closing. True, Coates said that the instant record had improved between the year of the fire and 1981-82, evidently the most recent year for which he had figures. But it was still of that improved 1981-82 that he said that the needless rate was still worse than in the United States.

Second, it is surprising the speech did not trigger editorial comment because Coates's remarks were so revealing. That's because lost in Canada due to workplace injuries and illness exceed 100,000 by 21 the workplace loss rate is not the only metric to look at. "Editorial pieces have been known to top the chart in article record, and this was, according to United Nations figures, that we are right at them at the top of the tree ahead of the United States, in relative terms, is days lost, and ahead absolutely of such as the United Kingdom, France, Germany, Japan, Sweden and the Netherlands. If our record of workplace injuries in these areas, shouldn't an editorial adverse be raised?" □



# CANDU sales and setbacks



**Dashed dreams:** Price's Paksong plant, forecasting government subsidies, for another decade

By Carol Bruman

**C**anada's beleaguered energy industry received a much-needed vote of confidence last week when federal officials announced that Romania will buy two CANDU reactors. The Romanian deal was particularly welcome after a series of accidents at Ontario Hydro's Pickering generating station near Toronto shut down three of its five reactors and cast serious doubts on the reliability of the CANDU technology. But even the sale attracted criticism as opponents charged that it compromised Canada's role as a reliable supplier of nuclear terms of trade, and relatives would mean a net financial loss for Canada. And Canada's faltering nuclear industry was left, as before, facing many questions about its ability to survive.

In Nuclear Industry America, a federal government study that was released last year, industry and government officials said that Areva Energy of Canada Ltd. (AEC), the Canadian corporation that builds the CANDU, would have to sell at least one reactor a year outside Canada in order to stay in business. In fact, since the first reactor went into commercial use in Canada in 1971, the corporation has sold only five reactors—two to India and one each to Pakistan, Argentina and South Korea. AEC's last foreign sale was almost seven years ago, and negotiations with other countries, including Japan and Mexico, have fallen through in recent

years. The report anticipated the sale to Romania and said that even with such a deal "virtually all firms in the industry supplying parts to it" could be out of business by the mid- to late 1990s, thereby foreclosing the capability of the industry to meet the next round of orders in the late 1990s."

The Romanian deal was difficult to strike. It was originally put together five years ago, but Canadian officials put it on hold because of concern over Romania's mounting debts. It finally closed with the help of the Export Development Corp., which agreed to grant the Romanian state-owned utility, Romtelecom, a loan with the right to negotiate contract terms with the oil company. Since that will be supplying parts for the power station, including the option of paying with Romanian goods, such as tractors, shoes, clothing and wine instead of cash.

But both terms are simply unacceptable, argued offices such as John Hellwell, an economics professor at the University of British Columbia and chairman of Finance Minister Marc Lalonde's blue-ribbon panel of economic advisers. "It is very difficult to assess the arrangement because the government has no choice but to release a free and easy flow of information about the nuclear industry," said Hellwell. "But my suspicion is that the deal is a money-losing proposition. Every lensing projection that is propped up by taxpayers'

means that the money is not being spent on worthwhile projects."

John Victor Gads, AEC's corporate director of public affairs, pointed to the benefits that the deal offers to Canada. For one thing, at least 150 AEC reactors are in operation in 25 countries, Romania included. As well, said Gads, "international reactions have been soft, but the Romanians are sending us a signal that the CANDU is an acceptable technology." The AEC expects to be in a healthier position in the 1990s, he said, anticipating that Canadian utility companies will then be exporting more power to the energy-hungry United States.

Not all industry observers share AEC's confidence. One nuclear engineer, K.P. Gibbs of Major-Coulembus Consulting Engineering Inc. of Baden, Switzerland, told a June meeting of the Canadian Nuclear Society in Montreal that AEC will have difficulty finding customers in the United States and most countries in Western Europe. Experts there consider the CANDU's design to be less safe than reactors manufactured by such U.S. giants as General Electric and Westinghouse and their European licensees, he said. Improvements that Gibbs and would have to be made before CANDU could be licensed for use in Western Europe include better separation of instrumentation cables near the control rods to ensure that a fire or explosion would not lead a "runaway reactivity" and upgrading the CANDU's emergency core-cooling system, which is needed to keep the uranium fuel from melting.

Now, the recent collapse at the Pickering station—including a rupture in a tube carrying heavy-water coolant under pressure at one reactor, the escape of a small amount of radioactive tritium into Lake Ontario from another—and an operator's error that amounted to a third—have only served to increase the reputation of the CANDU system further. On the positive side, the aftermath of the April 1 break in the pressure tube, which sent 200 gallons of a mixture of radioactive water onto the floor of the reactor vault, did demonstrate that the CANDU's emergency shutdown systems work as they had been designed to do. However, the accidents also demonstrated how expensive it is to repair faults in the system. With two of its five Pickering reactors still shut down, Ontario Hydro estimated that it will cost \$800,000 a day to match the output of each idle unit with power from coal-fired generators at other stations. Ontario Hydro spokesman Robert Pepple said he was confident that all repairs could be completed in two months. But even a short delay in service is something Canada's vulnerable nuclear industry can ill afford. □

## Versatile vocalists

**GIRL AT HER VOLCANO**  
Erika Lee Jones  
(WEA)

Having established herself as a young singer-songwriter in the Joni Mitchell vein, Erika Lee Jones proves to be a dazzling interpretive singer of other composer's songs in *Girl at Her Volcano*, no. 88 on *Entertainment Weekly's* list of the year's best albums. Jones' voice is a blend of delicate beauty by Dolly Parton's smooth, Billy Shrapnel's and Scorching Coal's blanche Dalton-style sensuality ("A cigarette? I don't smoke them as a rule") that was recorded in the 1950s by former Alan Parsons specialist Jane Chirayi Franscetti. *Screaming Coal* is available only as a cassette version of *God at Her Volcano*, but the 18-track CD includes abundant evidence of her skill and taste. Two outstanding tracks are *My Funny Valentine*, high-pitched but not shrill and *Walk Away Rose*, rendered milder and slower than the rather silly original. And *Under the Boardwalk*, with fitting lyrics and lots of sweet-corner harmony, and *Bluebell Blues*, a prettily sentimental *Tin Man* ballad, are showstoppers.

**PUNCH THE CLOCK**  
Elva Constella and the Attractions  
(Cug)

Elva Constella is indeed a *Musical Ninja*, just as he says himself in a confirmation tape of the same name. After his tour of North America, Europe and Asia, he has come up with 33 new songs which show his talent to be an extremely accomplished and unique. The new album is not a grab bag of musical ideas as much as his last one, but with funky horns and vocal harmonies, it does have traces of jazz, calypso, blues and other pop styles of the 1950s. However, *Punch the Clock* is primarily a showcase for Constella's rarefied gifts as a singer and his eloquent gifts as a writer. Playing a tune for *Macmillan* in common with John Doe or Cole Porter, he indulges in verbal moments but is crafty enough to get away with it. Continuing to explore the intricacies of human behavior as the pair of best-loved ones (*The Greatest Thing*) and politicians (*Pills and Soap*, Elva Constella remains uniquely touching. —Darin Lumsden

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## BEHAVIOR

# The subtle art of flirting

For years now, Prof. Tressly Perper, a biologist at Rutgers University in New Jersey, was an established expert on the behavior of rats. At 36, he was also emerging from divorce. He realized, with "quite a shock," he says, that although he knew how female rats sent out subtle signals when they were interested in a male rat, he understood next to nothing about the behavior of women. "There's a difference in procreation behavior, as far as I'm concerned, in courtship and flirting," said Perper. "It had been years since I experienced dating—way back in high

school. At a party she may simply stroll over to a refreshment table where a man is standing, or in a bar she may just stand close to him if he is drinking. But then it is up to the man. "She has to look at her," he said. "He has to indicate in some slight way that he is aware that she has come and is interested."

What happens when a woman begins to talk, according to Perper's observations, they tend to move slowly to face each other. In a bar, that process can take more than half an hour. "If all is going well, as the evening progresses, it's under way," he said, "one of them, usually



Perper researching "whether the woman will make the first move."

school and college—and I didn't know about it any more." He went to work on the subject and is now preparing to publish the findings from his exhaustive study of 2,000 "fertilization encounters." Funded with a \$30,000 grant from the Harry Frank Guggenheim Foundation in New York, his research involved visits to more than 10 bars, lounges and taprooms from Philadelphia, where he now lives, to Worcester, Mass., where he spent a week last December. White Canadians flirted the same way as Americans did. And in Princeton, New Jersey, Perper found Mexicanas, too. "I don't do much, but what we do, we do more than half of all flirting, but women also make the women's subtle signs," he notes.

Although Perper studied flirtation as parties and picnics, in college classrooms and even in supermarkets, he concentrated as bars because he believes that flirting happens faster there, and we observe one stay in the background unnoticed.

The first flirtation, he found, is always obvious, he learned, from observation. —WILLIAM LOWTHIER in Washington



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## BOOKS

### Feminism's calmer side

OUTRAGEOUS ACTS AND EVERYDAY REBELLIONS  
By Gloria Steinem  
(Moll, Random & Winton, 261 pages, \$18.95).

In 1969 the already high-profile feminist Gloria Steinem found ample proof of just how far the women's movement still had to go. She had been actively involved in the early stages of George McGovern's presidential campaign but was surprised to discover that her name had been deleted from a list of people invited to a key planning meeting. A sheepish McGovern explained that campaign strategist Senator Abraham Ribicoff had put down a rule for the meeting: "No brooches." In *Outrageous Acts and Everyday Rebellions*, Steinem recalls: "Nowhere have I never would have let [Ribicoff] get away with saying no brooches or no jewels." No brooches was bad form, but somehow acceptable."

Steinem continued to work for McGovern, which is typical of her calm, non-aggressive approach to feminism.

Such an approach has helped the founder of Ms. magazine win acceptance if not the greatest consideration of the public. The third volume running throughout the first collection of her writings (in this section it is generally not treated with the same seriousness and concern that other forms of documentation are) *The Kind of Violence Presented* (a six-page paragraph) lists any suggestions would not be readily tolerated: the suggestion of Jews or blacks were the ones depicted in degrading, tortured positions elsewhere. Steinem addresses the lack of world tolerance over the brutal practice in some African countries of female circumcision—the cutting off of women's clitoris, often with knives or broken glass. Steinem says that international agencies claim that they are reluctant to interfere with local customs, but such considerations have not stopped campaigns to distribute vaccines and vitamins over local objections.

The collection is a mix, both in subject and in quality. Some articles are underdeveloped, with themes that now seem hackneyed. In others Steinem displays considerable insight. Commenting on the popularity of TV soap opera, Steinem writes: "They are the only place in our culture where grown-up men talk seriously about the things that grown-up women have to deal with all day long." In another provocative article,

she discredits arguments that those in favor of the right-to-abortion are Hitler's followers. Rather, Steinem shows that Hitler's views on abortion were surprisingly similar to those in the anti-abortion camp in the desire to remove from women any control over their reproductive freedom and restore a lost world of compulsory femininity docility.

Although the articles are rarely personal, one does present a rich portrait of her relationship with her mentally unstable mother. By deftly putting together her mother's life before and after a major nervous breakdown, Steinem leaves the reader questioning how much her mother's condition might have stemmed from a decision to abandon her own promising career to help out with her husband's resort business.

Steinem lacks the originality and appeal of Germaine Greer or Simone de Beauvoir but she does emerge as a more likable, vulnerable character than the one painted of her by the media. The book gives a glimpse of a woman who, behind the familiar long hair and aviator glasses, is not only committed to feminism but is willing to break it herself as well. —LINDA McQUAIG

#### HIGHLIGHTS FROM HIGHLIGHTS

- 1 The Little Drummer Girl, Gavre (A)  
2 Christian, King (D)  
3 White Gold Webber, Donmar (D)  
4 Accidental Royalty, Master (D)  
5 Return of the Jedi (D)  
6 Vans of the Heart, Bradford (D)  
7 The Name of the Rose, Eco (D)  
8 Ironbridge, Gardner  
9 The Summer of Katya, Prentiss (D)  
10 The Lauren Effect, Robert and Kristen  
Nondiction
- 1 In Search of Excellence, Peters and Waterman (D)  
2 Magistrate, Nasar (D)  
3 The Price of Power, Hirsh (D)  
4 The Last Lion, Macmillan (D)  
5 Prada, Thomas and Morgan Fitt (D)  
6 Get a Life, Webster (D)  
7 The Outpost People, Mowat (D)  
8 Jane Fonda's Walking Book, Fonda (D)  
9 How to Live to Be 100 or More, Dent  
10 The Love You Make, Brown and Gitter (D)

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SCIENCE

## A self-test for drinkers

**S**cientists at Toronto's Addiction Research Foundation (ARF) have devised a quick, easy test to enable drinkers to measure their own impairment before deciding whether or not to drive. Developed by Dr. Rhonda Karp and Yvonne Davel of the ARF clinical institute, the "alcohol deposit" is a strip of paper which, when exposed to saliva or urine, changes color to indicate the approximate level of alcohol in the system. Disposable test strips will be available in drug stores for at least 15 years, says Israel. The ARF laboratories and emergency test kit are ready using the new test strip as a guide to determine if a driver is under the influence of another type of intoxication, such as barbiturates or cocaine or diabetes. In the past such patients would have undergone sophisticated laboratory tests which take at least an hour to produce results.

The district goes reading in 66 seconds, adopting a color scale from pale pink to dark red. Graduates indicate elevated levels from normal to more than 300 mg per 100 ml. of blood. The Criminal Code defines 80 mg or more as legal impairment; anyone with more than 160 would be grossly intoxicated. The test's developers claim it can at least 96 per cent accurate, but they stress that it cannot supplant the standard breath test. Said Israel: "A breathalyzer can show 80 or 80 mg in a minute. It means you're 'between the limit' if you've been pulled over. But there are the new tests under current legislation on the scene, device stills, alcomat [Alcohol Level Evaluation Breathless Tester] is the only portable alcohol-level tester that the police may use as a basis for demanding a full breathalyzer test at a police station. And there are no plans to submit any new device for approval, said federal justice department lawyer Richard Mosier.

Meanwhile, the new test is proving useful to ATF researchers who want to test the honesty of supposedly reformed alcoholics. Said Israel: "Even trained counsellors can be fooled by alcoholics of long standing, at levels as high as 150 mg per 100 ml. alcohol." But if the dipstick becomes available for general use, drivers will have no excuse for fooling themselves about their sobriety when

about the world.



#### **Answers and Pictures: The Index of bad words**

CHAMS

A family's fears

650

Directed by Lewis Teague

Capo is terrifying, but it does not disengage the audience with gravitational violence in the manner of many recent horror films. Adapted from the Stephen King best-seller, the movie prep on numerous fears, notably the disengagement of the security of family life. The family in the film is a small one: an advertising executive, Vic Tramont (Daniel Hugh-Kelly), his wife, Doris (Dee Wallace), and their seven-year-old son, Ted (Chase Masterson). Though Vic and Doris are drifting apart (she has been having an affair), their son still holds them together. It is not until the horrifying events of Capo occur that they realize what they have taken for granted.

part, setting up the family business, and then neatly consigning the Trevors to the dog's corner, a mechanic who lives outside the town. Doss, having told her husband about the affair, and that it is over, takes her car to the gas station after she has left on a business trip. By that time, the traditionally lawable St. Bernards has turned into the Hound of Hell, frothing mad and pale and barking like the Devil. He has already chewed up his owner and his owner's friend, and is slavering for more when Doss and Ted arrive. The attacks ignored the woman and her child in the stalled car, soon torn and bloodstained, are unbearable to watch; director Lewis Teague sheets them as a series of incoming missiles with each pause between

then more horrific than the last. The extended suspense is emotionally devastating by the time the love between the bleeding mother and her child, who after a near death frostbitten after several days, has become the cornerstone of the story.

Coppola is not for viewers with weak stomachs or easily-to-flustered. He neither goes so much as to insult his audience nor does he construct a family-a-unit that, while it's predicated, can still be irritatingly sacrosanct and wearisome. Stephen here has admitted that his greatest terror comes from the thought that something awful might happen to his wife. Such existences are a governing force of his books, and the film-makers honored his intentions. While Coppola is at the tantalizing hair and style of a director like Beau de Palmer, he could have brought to it, if it were really shot, well acted, and

strangely enough, the movie's distributor, Warner Brothers, released it without any press screenings and little publicity. Perhaps the studio thought the film was not dramatic enough to compete in the current massmarket cinema. Instead, *Cape Fear* makes the mistake of concerning itself with something real and avoidable before either it or the viewer.

**Too much talk,  
too little action**

AIRLINE AT THE BEACH  
Directed by Eric Stoltz

The detective played by Gene Hackman in the 1976 film *Night Moves* remarked that watching an Eric Rohmer movie was like "watching paint dry." That is not exactly true; to give the French director his due, watching an Eric Rohmer movie is like watching a wall get a whitewash finish. Inane, stilted talk and endless meanderings about "familiar characters" in other films—*My Night at Maud's*, *La Vie est à nous*, *La Nuit des Femmes*, *Le Meilleur des Jeunesse*, *After Hours*—while the same brand for some releases as all the civic nobility and Gallic chisel in *The People in the Case of the Frenchman* seem to sputter outside the film frame, it is hard to imagine how they could find their time not holding forth in their favorite subjects. The euthanasia, entanglements, despair and occasional joys of love. They do sleep and work at some food now and then, and the rest of their time what to spend taking medication for laryngitis.

Marian (played by the statuesque Arlene Dahl), a fashion designer, arrives at a seedy house on the Normandy coast to look her wounds following her divorce. Marion's 15-year-old cousin, Pauline (Amanda Langford), who turns out to be yet another of O'Brien's characteristically wacky strivers, accompanies her. While Pauline hangs herself at the beach, presumably drowning in all the wisdom that she has absorbed, Marion is "waiting for that precipitous thing called love." It is offered to her by an old flame, a woodcarver named Pierre (Pascal Greggory), who is a coarse fellow who wages war after her. But Marion does not want love from Pierre and instead takes off with a man named Henri (Peter Altenberg), an art collector. Henri takes off with a beach house (Bassac) as a token of a play for Pauline, who, with the end of her 15 years, certifies his teenage witnessess. *Henri* (1967), starring Pauline's friend Sylvie (Sylvie Simon), a friendless prostitute snared up in Henri's

Rakovsky's characters talk about love in the abstract; they would do much better with a patient therapist instead of an audience. They are sickly, juvenile and boring. What *Poison* at the Beach does is another character who talks them all in shut up. As an epigraph to the film warns: "He who talks too much loses his own grave." Philosopher, heed.

# Flying the flag at centre stage



Robbie O'Heir, Jessica Hooker of *Blyth* (below) in a competition for *Burt Reynolds*.

By Mark Coarneck

**S**ummer theatre has rarely been taken seriously. As a holiday attraction, revivals of *Ariadne and Old Lace* have traditionally raised sceptics and been after *Barn* Reynolds reruns. But the 1970s saw a remarkable upgrading of choices and production standards, especially in southern Ontario, where a large potential audience in inflated each summer by an influx of 20 million American tourists. This season the opening of two new theatres in Grand Bend and Cobourg, both presenting all-Canadian works, indicates that audiences are ready for alternatives to both the classics of the Stratford and Shaw Festivals, and Neil Simon.

Collaborative local producer has already yielded successful harvests in several theatres across the country. The Charlottetown Festival has been creating and remaking its own classics since 1966. A consistent sport, both programmatically and effectively, the popular Caraav Stage Company has been sending its home-grown entourage of acts and players through the BC interior for more than a decade. In Port Stanley, Ont., a small village on Lake Erie, the Port Stanley Summer Festival is in its sixth year of staging Canadian plays in a 50-seat theatre and is taking a children's show on a whistle-stop tour throughout southern Ontario. Now, these groups have been joined by Cobourg's Town Hall Theatre Company,

which made its debut last week with a local history musical called *Trojans* by Kip Nosh and Mary Burton. And at the Huron County Playhouse in Grand Bend, where a new second stage has been devoted to Canadian writers, recently appointed artistic director Ron Ulrich sees the shows as an easy way to win appreciative critics in Canadian theatres. Said he: "The point is, they go away having enjoyed the show and then find out later it was Canadian."

But the most successful and anticipated summer season of Canadian works is mounted at Ontario's Blyth Summer Festival, where tourists only accidentally crop up among the loyal Huron County audience. At the anticipated

June 19 opening, Elizabeth Gafford, Pamela Lerner, whose ambitious to showcase acclaimed Canadian plays withdrawn in 1961 for want of an audience, High Jinx and the introduction last year of young Anne Chalick's *Quinton on the Loose*—originally produced at the festival—win the coveted Chalick Award for best new Canadian play. As well as two local plays, Blyth's ninth season is currently featuring a visiting production from Nova Scotia's Molgrave Road Co-op and three revivals, in-

cluding Ted Johnson's one-man show, *Moscow on the North Shore*, and Gordon Gilman's *The Innocent and the Just*. But having proved that an all-Canadian festival can be successful, artistic director Janet Arnott is anxious to extend Blyth's horizons beyond the rural communities it has so far served or envisaged. Said Arnott: "With a bit of work we have been doing, we've bogged down with questions like, 'How many times do we have to do this show?'

In the same way that seeing Canadian plays has become popular with summer audiences, performing them is attracting top talent, as is the usual fading television stars. Blyth's season is unusually star-studded, featuring designer Harry Pilkington from *Stratford* and actress Ann Cusack, as well as Judi Dench, in playwrights' workshops. Their participation reflects not just an opportunity to do interesting work but an overall economic malaise in Canadian theatre. Port Stanley's artistic director, Jim Schaefer, was amazed that 234 actors auditioned in Toronto for four roles. He views Port Stanley as "a launching pad for young actors and technicians," and he is concerned that in summer theatre beginners and "middle range" professionals will be squeezed out by the top performers. But pressure on federal grants and anticipated cutbacks by the Ontario government will continue to limit available roles and sustain the buyer's market.

The urge to stage only Canadian work—considered by many to be a risky proposition—seems to go hand in hand with an even greater commitment to nurturing new plays as well. Manuscripts especially are in short supply, and both Gafford and Ulrich are testing original scripts. This summer, while the Charlottetown, which is replaying old hits, *Caravan* has generated *Wagons and Dragons*, a new play by BC playwright Sherry Stover, a re-reading fantasy and 1990's realism. And in Cobourg artistic director Burton Lancaster wants to follow squared success with more "heritage" pieces like *Frontenac*. As Blyth's record indicates, the attractions to Canadian work can and will go as much more than just a summer romance. ♦



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# The Tories' stand-up comedian

By Allan Fotheringham

**W**hen Brian Mulroney was in search of delegates to his way to the Conservative leadership convention, he ended up in Princeville, Ont., with wife Mila on what happened to be their 20th wedding anniversary. ("Meet me; I had Mila, and I have a lot of trees.") While there, he had a particularly hard time winning over the serious young lady who was leader of the riding's youth delegates. They took turns very dryly on policy, and Mulroney, as is his wont, was slowly wading through his way around any firm stand on the great issues of our day. She kept pressing him, and he kept evading. He was therefore amazed—and delighted—on arriving at the Ottawa safety risk for the June convention to find the same young lady plastered with Mulroney buttons, a loyal supporter. Inzaghi, Mulroney dispatched one of his helpers to ascertain discreetly which of his policies had won her over. He wanted to know whether it was abortion, the census, his assessment on Thomas Jefferson's views on deservency or whatever. The aide returned with the truth. The young woman explained that it happened over the delegate breakfast that Mulroney threw in Bramalea. The scrambled eggs and bacon arrived, Mulroney immediately reached for the ketchup bottle and tilted it over his eggs. Nothing happened. He then took his knife and stuck it in the bottle. "Anybody who would stick a knife in a ketchup bottle," explained the new supporter, "can't be all bad."

The point of all this is that Brian Mulroney, supposedly political master-to-be, is the only national political leader who can tell that sort of story about himself. ("It wasn't NATO," he says, "it wasn't the Constitution, it was *Himself*!") And from exploring a lot about his political modes operandi (parameters counts more than policy), it demonstrates his sense of humor. Mulroney generally loves to laugh. It is a quality that has been shrouded from a *Allan Fotheringham* it is a pleasure for *Southern News*.

Canadian public that has had to contemplate for some years now the contemptuous Joe Clark and the cutting wit of Pierre Trudeau.

Mulroney can be outrageously pompous, as is evident in his public statements, unctuous and vacuous. He who, he really likes to do it so extroverted, and this hyperbole seems to give him a good view of what he will see in the fall election campaign begins. He can play a crowd like no one else. John Diefenbaker is using these two hyperboles, at opposite ends of the country, as a rehearsal stage. He is Irish and he

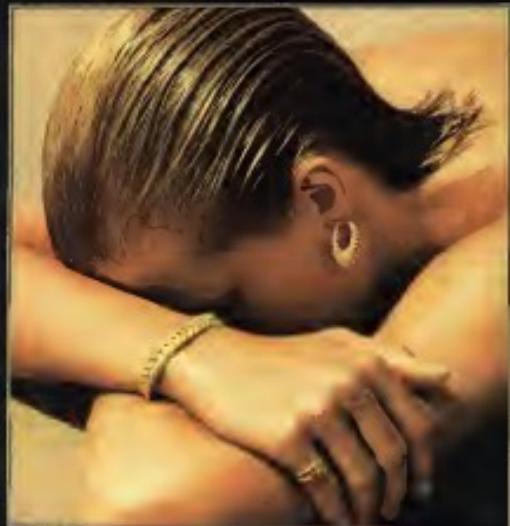
has snark and giggles against their wives. He loves the spotlight (he always gets the impression that Clark could not wait to get back to the office), has natural mirth. Trudeau has grown bored with the public, witness the *Times*.

Mulroney is going to make the leftists Mr. Herb Gray ("Mr. Bawsement"), a soft figure before the next election. His playing upon the conservative Liberal narrative's shell fascinates his Tory audience who haven't had any fun from a plodder all through the wilderness years of Stanfield and Clark. He radi-

ates the wit, refers to them contemptuously as "the socialists," and talks of their "marguarate marriage" with the Liberals. "Alan MacEachern was the best man Jack Austin gave the bride away." It is strange to see a Conservative crowd laugh, but, laughering at 25 per cent in the Gallop, Mulroney is not going to risk anything by actually stating where he stands and he grows these laughs. And, as it happens, he has a nice sense of self-mockery. In a farrago from British Columbia's Minister-Port Moody riding, he notes that he has been forced into down-looking from down to dusk, "but hard work doesn't bother us Nova Scotians."

His win in Central Nova on Aug. 25 is a laugh, though he is trying to make it appear that he has to work hard. More interesting is the battle in Mississauga-Part Moody, which should be a safe NDP seat just outside Vancouver. Mulroney characterizes what will happen if his candidate, Gerry St. Germain, wins on the same day he takes Central Nova. "It would raise the French-speaking contingent in the caucus by 300 per cent."

The country awaits to see whether there is substance beneath the charm here, as Dalton Camp has said, the Tory party in its wisdom has happened to select a leader whose professional skills are as a comediant. Mulroney made his reputation as a lousy angiologist. He knows that one way to outlast is to get you laughing first. We are going to see a new style of campaigning, new because it is so old and has not been practiced lately.



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